

The Wonderful

L I F E,

And most Surprizing

ADVENTURES,

O F

ROBINSON CRUSOE,

OF YORK, MARINER.

Containing a full and particular Account
how he lived Eight and Twenty Years in an Un-
inhabited Island, on the Coast of *America*; how his
Ship was lost in a Storm, and all his Companions
drowned; and how he was cast upon the Shore
by the Wreck. With a true Relation how he was
at last miraculously preserved by Pirates.

*Faithfully Epitomized from the Three Volumes, and
adorn'd with Cuts suited to the most remarkable Stories.*

L O N D O N :

Printed for C. Hitch, at the Red Lion, in Pater-Noster-
Row; R. Ware, at the Bible and Sun, on Ludgate
Hill; J. Hodges, at the Looking Glass, on London
Bridge; S. Crowder, and H. Woodgate, at the
Golden Ball, in Pater-Noster-Row. 1755.



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T H E
P R E F A C E.

IN this new Epitome, of the wonderful Life and most surprising Adventures of ROBINSON CRUSOE, I think myself obliged to acquaint the Reader, that all possible Care has been taken to preserve the History entire, to correct some Mistakes in former Impressions, and to add a considerable number of Facts and material Observations that have of late occurred, and were never published but in this Edition.

The general Success, and the just Applause the Work at large has met with, renders it needless for me to say any thing in its Commendation; nor do I think the weak Exceptions that have been made against the Possibility of the Story, deserves any Observation.

What if the whole was (as is suggested) a mere Fiction? Yet the Design so justly carried on, and so interspersed with curious Observa-

The P R E F A C E

tions and moral Reflections, that all Persons who have any Taste of the Metaphorical Way of Writing, must allow this to be a Master-piece, and I will venture to say, the first and best of the Kind that ever appeared in the English Language.

But as I hope the Performance will speak better in its own Favour, than any body can pretend to, I shall not trouble the Reader, nor myself with useless Apologies, or attempt to persuade anyone into an Opinion of the Work so universally esteemed.

Let this Epitome, which is contracted into as narrow a Compass as possible, be but read over with that Consideration and Sedateness which the Nature of the Design deserves, and then there is no doubt to be made, but the candid Reader will find a sufficient Return both for his Trouble and Expence; and with these Cautions, and upon this Presumption, I submit the following Sheets to his Perusal.





THE
L I F E
A N D
A D V E N T U R E S
O F

Robinson Crusoe.



HE that pretends to publish to the World an Account of his own Life and Actions, is doubtless under the strongest Obligations to confine himself within the strictest Rules of Modesty and Truth; and this, I can assure the Publick, I most solemnly determine in the following Narration.

I was born at *York*, in the Year 1632, of a reputable Family. My Father was a Merchant, Born at *Bremen*; his original Name was *Krentzinger*, which for the sake of the *English* Pronunciation was afterwards changed into *Crusoe*. My Mother's Name was *Robinson*, a Native of the County of *York*, and for that Reason I was called *Robinson*, after her Maiden Name.

I was the youngest of three Brothers; the eldest was an Officer, and killed in the Wars in the *Low-*

Countries, and the other I could never learn any thing of. My Father intending me for the Law, particular Care was taken of my Education; but all the Pains and Expence were to no Purpose; my Inclinations were bent another Way, and nothing would serve my Turn, but at all Hazards I must go to Sea.

My Father and Mother were both violently against it, and used a Thousand Arguments to dissuade me, but it were all to no Purpose; my Resolutions were so firmly settled, that neither the Entreaties of a most tender Father, nor the Tears of an affectionate Mother, could make any Impression upon me.



I was then about Nineteen Years old, when meeting with one of my Schoolfellows at *Hull*, who was going

going with his Father, who was Master of a Ship to London; I acquainted him with my Resolutions, and he readily promised me I should have a free Passage, and be provided with all other Necessaries suitable to the Voyage. Accordingly, without imploring a Blessing of my Parents, I took shipping upon the first of September, 1651.

Our Ship was hardly got clear of the *Humber*, but we were overtaken by a violent Storm, and being extremely Sea-sick, I began to reflect upon my Father's good Advice, and the Happiness of a middle State of Life which he proposed to me; resolving if ever I should be so happy as to set my Feet again upon dry Land, I would return to my Parents, and beg their Pardon, and bid a final Adieu to my wandering Inclinations.

These were my Thoughts during the Storm; but that was no sooner over, but my good Resolutions decreased with the Danger; particularly, when my Companion coming to me, asked me if I was not a little frightened by the Storm, which, as he expressed it, was only a Cap-full of Wind, *Come Boy, (says he) turn out, see what fine Weather we have now, and a good Bowl of Punch will drown all your past Sorrows,*

In short, the Punch was made, and I got very Drunk, and then all my former Resolutions and Notions of returning home vanished. I remained hot-headed for several Days, until I was roused up by another Accident, that had very near put a final End to my wandering Resolutions.

Upon the sixth Day, we came to an Anchor in *Yarmouth Road*, where we lay Wind-bound with several other Vessels from *Newcastle*; but there being safe Anchorage, and our Ship being tight, and our Cables good, the Sailors despised all Dangers,

and were as merry in this Station, as if they had been on Shore ; but on the eighth Day there arose such a strong Gale of Wind, that prevented our riding up the River, which still increasing, our Ship rode Fore-castle in, having shipped several large Seas.

It was not long before a general Horror seiz'd the Seamen, and I heard the Master cry, Lord have Mercy upon us, we shall all be lost ! For my Part, I kept my Cabin very sick, till the dreadful Apprehensions of sudden Death, made me come upon Deck, and there I was terribly affrighted indeed.

The Sea went Mountain high, and nothing was to be expected but unavoidable Destruction. Two of the Ships had already cut their Masts by the Board ; two more had lost their Anchors, and were forced out to the Mercy of the Tempest, and we, to save our Lives, were forced to cut away both our Fore-mast and Main-mast.

'Tis easy to judge the Condition I was in, who being but a fresh Water Sailor, was in a far worse Case than any of them. Our Ship was very strong, but, as I understood by them, too heavy laden, which made the Sailors cry out, *She would Founder.*

The Storm continued extremely violent, and in the middle of the Night I could hear some crying out, *That the Ship had sprung a Leak ;* others, *That there was four Foot Water in the Hold.* I was ready to give up the Ghost through Fear, when on a sudden all Hands were called to the Pump, and I amongst the rest.

Whilst we were all in this Confusion and Distress, the Master happened to spy some light Colliers, and fired a Gun as a Signal of our Misery ; I was not then a Sailor good enough to know the Meaning of the Gun ; but I soon understood it was a Token of
our

our extreme Danger, and I must freely own 'tis impossible for me to describe the Agonies I laboured under.

Happy it was for us that in the Storm they regarded our Signal, and with a great deal of Hazard put out their Long-Boat, and by wonderful Providence saved our Lives; for with the greatest Difficulty, we had hardly got into the Boat, but we saw our Ship sink to the Bottom, and had infallibly been every Soul drowned, if they had not come in that very Nick of Time to our Assistance.

'Twas not without a great deal of Danger and Difficulty, that they recovered their own Ship; however they made a shift to Land us at a Place called *Cromer* near *Winterton* Light-House, from whence we all walked in a most miserable drowned Condition to *Yarmouth*, where the good People furnished us with Necessaries, either for *London* or *Hull*.

I have often thought since, that it was very strange that after these great Misfortunes at setting out, I did not, (like the Prodigal) return to my Father, who having heard of the Ship's Misfortunes, had all the Reason in the World to think I were lost: But my ill Fate still pushed me on in spite of all the strong Convictions of Reason, Conscience, and Experience.

After three Days stay at *Yarmouth*, I met the young Man that invited me to go on board with his Father. I found his Face and his Behaviour very much altered, and I found likewise he had told his Father who I was, and that I had taken this Voyage only for a Trial, in order to proceed further Abroad hereafter.

When the old Gentlemen saw me, says he, *Young Man*, you ought never to attempt to go to Sea any more, for depend upon it, you will never be prosperous in a Sea-faring Condition. You see what ill Success Heaven has set before your Eyes, and perhaps our Misfortune may in some Measure be owing to you. Pray, (adds he) tell me truly upon what Motives, you first undertook this Voyage? Upon this I told him the whole, at the End of which he broke out into the following Exclamation;

Oh ye Eternal Powers! What great Offence have I committed, that I should take such a desperate abandoned Wretch into my Ship, that has brought all these Miseries and Misfortunes upon me? After his Passion was a little Abated, he proceeds, *Young Man*, depend upon it, if you do not return and submit to your Parents, where-ever you go, the Anger of God will certainly pursue you, and you will meet with nothing but Ruin and Disaster, until your Father's Words are fulfilled upon you. And so he left me.

And now again I had some Notion of returning home; but that were quickly over-ruled by a foolish Opinion, that if I did, my Neighbours and Acquaintance would laugh at me. So strange is the Nature of Youth, that though they often do foolish Things without either Shame or Remorse, yet at the same Time they are ashamed to own their own Folly and repent.

In short, I made the best of my Way to London, being at all Hazards resolved upon a Voyage; and being acquainted with the Captain of a Ship, a Voyage I soon heard of to the Coast of Guinea. Having some Money, and appearing like a Gentleman, I did not go on Board like a common Sailor, but soon
got

got so far into the Captain's Favour, that he told me I should be his Mess-mate, and should have full Liberty to carry with me what Merchandize I should think fit, and to dispose of it to my own Advantage.

I was wonderfully pleased with this kind Offer, and concluded that I had now an Opportunity of making my Fortune; and, in order to my Voyage, I sent to my Friends for some Money to fit me out; who, accordingly, remitted me Forty Pounds, which I laid out in Goods, according to his Directions. He taught me to keep a Journal, and several of the most useful Parts of Navigation. And indeed, by his Assistance, and my own Industry, in this Voyage, I became both a Sailor and a Merchant. Part of the Voyage, I was excessive sick of a Calenture, occasioned by the extraordinary Heat of the Climate, being in the Latitude of almost 15 Degrees North of the Line; however, I recovered and managed my little Stock so well, that I brought over with me 5 Pounds and 9 Ounces of Gold Dust; which produced at London near Three Hundred Pounds Sterling.

Soon after my Return, my good Friend the Captain died; though this was a very great grief to me, yet I resolved to go another Voyage with his Mate, who had got the Command of the Ship. This Voyage proved a very unsuccessful one. I carried with me about 100*l*. and left the rest with the Captain's Widow, and so to Sea we went. But as we were sailing towards the *Canary-Islands*, we found we were chased by a *Sallee* Rover, who, in spite of all the sail we could make, in a short Time came up with us; and now there was no Remedy but to Fight, or be taken.

They had 18 Guns, and our Ship but 12; however, about Three in the Afternoon we came to an Engagement;

Engagement; many were killed on both Sides, but at length, being over-powered by their Numbers, we were forced to submit, and all carried into *Sallee*. Our Men were sent to the Emperor's Court to be sold, but the Captain of the Pyrates taking a particular Liking to me, kept me for his own Slave

'Twas in this miserable Condition that my Father's Words came afresh into my Remembrance, and my Thoughts were continually at Work to make my Escape. My Patron entrusted me with the Management of his Garden and House; and indeed I was not without Hopes, but at some Time or other an Opportunity might offer: The worst of it was, I had no Mortal to communicate my Thoughts to; and so for two Years, I could find nothing practicable.

In length of Time, I found my Patron was grown so poor, that he could not fit out his Ship as usual; and then he used constantly once or twice in a Week to go out a Fishing, taking me and a *Morisco* Boy to row the Boat, and so much pleased was he with my Dexterity of Fishing, that he would often send me with a *Moor*, his Kinsman, and the Boy, to catch Fish for him.

One Morning as we were at the Sport, there arose so thick a Fog that we lost our Way, and rowing all Night, when it was light we found ourselves at least two Leagues in the Ocean; however, we made a shift to get on Shore. But to prevent the like Misfortune for the future, my Patron ordered a Carpenter to build a little State-Room in the Middle of the Long Boat, with a Place behind to Steer, and other Conveniences to keep out the Weather.

In this he would often take us out a Fishing; and one Time particularly, he invited three or four Persons of Distinction to go along with him, and made extraordinary Preparation for their Entertainment; providing

providing also three Fuzees, with a sufficient Quantity of Powder and Shot, that they might have some Sport at Fowling as they passed along the Shore. The next Morning the Boat being in readiness, on a sudden their Minds altered. However, my Patron ordered us to go and catch a Dish of Fish, for that he was resolved his Guest should sup with him.

And now it was that I began to think of my Deliverance, and in order to it, I perswaded the Moor to get some Provisions on Board, and also some Powder and Shot to shoot Curlews, which were very plentiful in those Parts. I took Care to provide privately whatever else I could think was the most necessary for the present Expedition, being resolved to make my Escape, or to perish in the Attempt.

When we were past the Castle, we fell to Fishing, and I stood farther into the Sea; and when we were got at least a League, I gave the Boy the Helm, and seized Muley by Suprize, and threw him over-board; Muley; (said I) *I never design'd you any Harm, and seek nothing but my own Redemption; I know you are able to swim to Shore; but if you offer to follow me, that very Moment I will shoot you through the Head!* Upon which he instantly turned about, and I make no doubt but he got safe to Shore.

This Action frightened the poor Boy exceeding; however, I soon eas'd him of his Fear, by telling him, *If he would be a good Boy, and swear by Mahomet, and the Beard of his Father, to serve me faithfully, I would be very kind to him;* the poor Child seem'd wonderfully pleas'd with my Promise, and readily consented, and from that Time I began to love him entirely.

We pursu'd our Voyage, keeping still on the *Barbary* Coast; but in the Dusk of the Evening I changed my Course, steering directly S. and by E. that we might

might be always near the Shore ; and having a pleasant Gale, I found the next Day by three in the Afternoon, we were got 150 Miles beyond the Dominions of the Emperor of *Morocco* ; yet still I was under dreadful Apprehensions of being re-taken.



I continued sailing for five Days together, until I concluded that if any Vessel was in pursuit of me, I was got so far to the *Southward*, that they would not think proper to follow me on farther.

After all this Fatigue, I anchor'd in the Mouth of a little River ; but where I knew not, neither could I see any People to make a Discovery. What I chiefly wanted was fresh Water, which I was resolved to go on Shore to find out as soon as it grew Duskish : But

no sooner it began to grow Dark, but we heard such Howlings and Yellings of wild Beasts and Monsters, that I must needs own I was exceedingly terrified.

Poor Xury passionately begged me not to go ashore that Night. The Boy had a great deal of Wit, for which, and some broken *English* which he had learnt among the Captives of our Nation, I was mightily pleas'd with him: Nevertheless, the Howlings and Bellowings were so very dreadful, that we had but little Rest that Night; and to add to our Confusion, we discovered one of the Monsters making towards us; upon which I took up one of my Guns and shot at him; whether I hit him or not, I cannot say, but he made towards the Shore, and the Noise of my Gun increased the stupendous Noise of other Monsters.

The next Morning I resolved to go on Shore, and at all Hazards get some fresh Water; the poor Boy would have taken one of the Jars, and fetch'd me some, but I refused, telling him we would both go together, and take the same Fate; and accordingly we took our Arms, and two Jars for Water, and away we went.

I did not go out of Sight of the Boat for fear the Savages should come down the River in their Canoes, and take it away; but the Boy seeing a Vale a little further, ventured to it, and returning with Precipitation, I thought that he was either pursued by the Savages, or some wild Beast, upon which I ran towards him, resolving to perish, or preserve him: But as he came nearer to me, I saw a Creature hanging at his Back, like one of our Hares, but something larger, which proved to be good and wholesome Meat; and what added most to our Joy, the Boy assured me there was Plenty of fresh Water in the very Creek where the Boat lay.

In

In this Place I began to consider that the *Canary Islands*, and *Cape de Verd* could not be far off; but having no Instrument, I knew not in what Latitude we were, or when to stand off to Sea for them; my Hopes were to meet some of the *English* Trading Vessels, that would consequently take us in, and relieve us.

The Place I was in, was, doubtless, that Wild uninhabited Country that lies between the Emperor of *Morocco's* Dominions and the *Negroes*; it abounds with wild Beasts of all Sorts, and the *Moors* use it for Hunting. From this I thought I saw *Mount Teneriffe* in the *Canaries*, and tried twice to steer my Coast that Way, but was as often driven back, and compelled to seek my Fortune along the Shore.

One Morning very early we came to an Anchor at a small Point, and the Tide beginning to flow, we were preparing to go farther in; but *Xury*, whose youthful and penetrating Eyes saw farther than I, desired me to keep out to Sea, or we should be devoured; *For look yonder Meyter, (said he) and see dat huge Monster fast asleep on de Side of de Hill*; He pointed to the Place, and I discovered a Lion of a prodigious Size basking himself under the Shade of a Hill, *Xury (said I) you shall go on Shore, and kill him*; the Boy look'd amaz'd, *Me kill him. (said he) he eat me at one Mouth*; meaning one Mouthful. Upon which I took my biggest Gun, and charging it well, shot at him, and broke one of his Legs: and then with a Shot from my other Gun I killed him.

But the Flesh of this Creature not being good for Food, I thought this was spending our Ammunition in vain; indeed I thought the Skin, when it was dry, might be of some Use, and so I determined to flea it off, which took us up a whole Day to effect.

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From thence we went to the Southward, resolving to live sparingly on our Provisions, and go on Shore as seldom as possible, my Design being to reach *Gambia*, or any other Place about the *Cape de Verd*, in



Hopes to meet some *European Ship*; and if Providence did not favour me in this, my next Resolution was to seek for the Islands, and venture myself among the *Negroes*; for without one of these, I could have no other Prospect but starving.

As we were sailing pretty near the Shore, we could discover several People upon it looking after us; We could perceive they were *Blacks*, naked and unarmed, all, except one, who had something in his Hand like a Stick, which *Xury* told me was a *Launce*, with which they could kill at a great Distance; I

was

I was inclinable to have gone ashore, but *Xury* cry'd *No, no*; however, I drew as near to the Shore as could, and talk to them by Signs, till I made them sensible I wanted something; they made Signs again to me to stop my Boat, whilst two of them run up into the Country, and in less than half an Hour, brought me two Pieces of dry Flesh, and some Corn, which we kindly accepted, and to prevent any Fears, they laid it down, and went and stood at a distance till we had fetch'd it on Board, and then came close up to us again.



But while we were returning Thanks to them, being all we could afford, two mighty Creatures came from the Mountains in pursuit of each other; they pass'd

passed the *Negroes* with great swiftness, and jumped directly into the Sea, wantonly swimming about, as if the Water had put a Spot to their Fury. At last one of them coming nearer to the Boat than I desired, I took one of my Guns and let fly at him and killed him.

I cannot express the Consternation of the poor *Negroes*, upon bearing the Report of the Gun: nor their Surprise at seeing the Creature slain by it. I made Signs to them to draw it out of the Water by a Rope, which they accordingly did; and then I perceived it to be a beautiful Leopard, which made me desirous of the Skin; and the *Negroes* being no less desirous of the Flesh, I freely gave it them. As for the other, (which was likewise a Leopard) it made back to the Mountains with prodigious swiftness.

The *Negroes* having furnished us with the best Provisions that the Nature of the Country and Circumstances would allow, I took my Leave of them; and in 11 Days sail, I came in Sight of *Cape de Verd*, or those Islands that go by that Name; but could not by any Means reach either of them. Upon which I grew extremely dejected; when *Xury*, (with a sort of Terror) cry'd out, *Mastro, Mastro, a great Ship with a Sail!* I soon perceived she was a *Portuguese*, and, as I conjectured, bound to *Guinea* for *Negroes*; upon which I strove all I could to come up with them but all my striving had been in vain, if they had not happened to spy, and shortned their Sail to stop for me.

Encouraged by this, I set up my Antient, and fired a Gun both as Signals of Distress; upon which they kindly lay to, till I came up with them. It happened there was a *Scotch* Sailor on Board, to whom I made my Case known; and then they took me into their Ship.

You

You may well imagine my Joy was exceeding great for this unexpected Deliverance; especially when I found the Captain of the Ship was very kind and compassionate to me; to whom in Return for his Friendship, I offered all I had, which he generously refused; telling me his Christian Charity taught him better: *These Effects you have, says he, will be a Means to support you when you come to the Brasils, and provide for your Passage home to your Native Country.* And indeed he acted with strict Justice towards me in all Respects.

He bought my Boat of me, and gave me his Note to pay me Eighty Pieces of Eight for it, when we came to the *Brasils*: He also gave me Sixty for my Boy Xury, whom I parted with, with great Reluctance; however, the Boy being willing, I agreed he should be set at Liberty after Ten Years Service.

We arrived at the Bay of *All-Saints*, after 22 Days Sail. The good Man would not take any thing for my Passage. He gave me 20 Ducats for the Leopard's Skin, and 40 for the Lion's; every Thing he caused to be delivered, and what I would sell, he bought. In short, I made 220 Pieces of my small Cargoe, and with this little Stock I began, as it were, to enter anew into the World.

He recommended me to an honest Planter, with whom I liv'd, till I had informed myself in the Manner of Planting and making Sugar; and observing the great Advantages of that Business, I resolved to get the Money I had left behind me in *England* remitted, and to buy a Plantation.

In short, I purchased a Plantation adjoining to an honest *Portuguese*, born of *English* Parents, whom upon all Occasions, I found a very kind and useful Neighbour. Our Stocks at first, were both very low, nevertheless,

nevertheless, by our Industry and Care, in a short Time we made several considerable Improvements, and began to grow Rich. And now it was I repented the Loss of my dear Boy *Xury*, having no Mortal to assist me, nor no Body to converse with but my Neighbour.

I was in some Measure settled before the Captain that took me up, left the *Brasils*. One Day I went to him, and told him what Stock I had left in *London*, and desired his Assistance in getting a Remittance; to which the good Gentlemen readily consented, would have me only send for Half, lest it should miscarry, and if it did, the rest would support me: So taking Letters of Procuration from me, he assured me he would serve me to the utmost of his Power; and in Truth he kept his Word, and was extremely kind to me upon all Occasions.

And now my Wealth began to increase apace; and in this State I might have been very Happy, if my Ambition and roving Inclination had not had too great Power over me. I had now lived some Years in the *Brasils*, and I not only learnt the Language, but contracted an Acquaintance with several of the most eminent Merchants at *St. Salvadore*, to whom relating the Manner of my two Voyages to *Guinea*, and the great Advantages of trading in those Parts, they gave such earnest Attention to what I said, that Three came one Morning and told me, that they had a Mind to fit out a Ship to go to *Guinea*, and if I would go their Supercargo, and manage the Trade, I should have an equal Share, without putting in any Stock.

This I took to be a fair Proposal, that upon Condition they would look after my Plantation in my Absence, I consented to it; and accordingly a Ship being fitted out, and all Things in readiness, we

we set Sail the first of September, 1659, steering Northward upon the Coast, in order to gain the Coast of *Africa*. But many Days we had not sailed before we were overtaken by a violent Storm, which lasted twelve Days successively; when the Weather cleared we found ourselves 11 Degrees in the Northern Latitude, upon the Coast of *Guinea*; upon which the Captain gave Reasons for returning, which I opposed, counseling him rather to stand away for *Barbadoes*, where I judged we might arrive in 15 Days. So altering our Course, steering Westward, in order to reach the *Leeward-Islands*; and here it was we were overtaken by a terrible Tempest.

In this great Distress, one of our Men cried out *Land! Land!* When looking out, that very Moment we found our Ship was struck upon the Sand, and expected she would sink, and that we should be all immediately lost. We knew not where we were driven, and what was worse, were certain the Ship could not hold out many Moments longer.

Whilst we were looking upon one another, expecting Death every Moment, the Mate, assisted by the Crew, hawled out the Long-Boat, and 11 of us committed ourselves to the Fury of the Sea, and God's Mercy. We soon found that this last Effort was to no Purpose: for the Tempest was so violent, and the Sea ran so very high, that it was impossible for the Boat to live. When we had been driven about a League, comes a prodigious Wave a-stern of us, and overset us in an Instant; so that we hardly had Time to call upon God to receive our Souls.

When Men are struggling with the Pangs of Death they are commonly insensible; but the Case was quite different with me; for while I was overwhelmed with the Water, I had the most dreadful Apprehensions, and the Joys of Heaven, and the Torments of Hell were alternately in my Thoughts and

and yet, still I kept striving on, while all my Companions were lost, till the Wave had spent itself, and retiring, had thrown me upon the Shore half Dead, with the great Quantity of Water I had taken in, during my struggling; however, I got upon my Feet as fast as I could, lest another Wave should carry me back: But notwithstanding I made all the Speed I could, yet another Wave came, which dashed me against a Piece of a Rock. in such a furi-



ous Manner, that it made me senseless. However, (recovering a little, before the Return of the next Wave, which would, doubtless, have carried me off) I held fast hold of the Rock, till the succeeding Wave abated, and then I made shift

to reach the main Land ; where, tired and almost spent, I sat down upon the Shore, contemplating the Manner of my present Preservation.

After I had returned my Thanks to Almighty God for this wonderful Preservation, I began to look about me, to consider what Place I was in, and what was next to be done in order to my future Subsistence. I could neither see House nor People ; wet and hungry, and nothing to help me, nor so much as a Weapon to defend me against the wild Beast. In short, I had nothing in the World but a Knife, a short Tobacco-pipe, and a Box, half full of Tobacco ; and what was worse, Night coming on, I was under the most dreadful Apprehensions of being devoured by wild Beasts, that I heard howling and roaring round about me ; so that I had no Prospect but to expect another Kind of Death, more terrible than that I had so lately escaped. In this Distress, I walked about a Furlong into the Country, to seek fresh Water, which I luckily happened upon : so taking to a Tree, where I seated myself so that I could not fall, and there I slept till Morning.

It was Day light before I left my Apartment in the Tree, when, coming down and looking round, I perceived that the Tempest was ceased, and that the Ship was driven to the Rock where I escaped ; and looking further, I saw the Ship's Boat lying about a Mile to the Right, where the Waves had cast her up.

I hoped to have got to the Boat, but the Water between that and the Shore render'd that impracticable ; so I turned again towards the Ship, in Hopes to get something from thence for my present Subsistence.

At all Hazards I resolved to get to the Ship, and so stripping, leaped into the Water, and swimming

round

round her, I had the good Fortune to spy a Rope hanging so low down that I could reach it; by the help of which, with some Difficulty, I got into the Forecastle. Here I found that the Ship was bulged, her Head lifted up against a Bank, and her Stern almost in the Water; all her Quarter, and what was there, was free and dry; and I found the Provisions in good Order, and wanted for nothing but a Boat to carry what I had occasion for.

Necessity, which is the Mother of Invention, put a Project into my Head: There was on Board several spare Yards, a spare Top Mast or two, and three large Spares of Wood; with these I fell to Work; flinging as many of them over-Board as I could manage, and tied them together, that they might not drive away: When this was done, I tied them together in form of a Raft, and laid three or four short Pieces of Planks upon them, cross-ways; I found it would bear me, but a very little Weight besides; and so to strengthen my Raft, I cut a Top-Mast into three or four Lengths, and added them to it; and then I considered what was most proper to load with, it being then capable to carry a tolerable Weight.

At first I laid upon it all the Boards I could get, and then I lowered down three of the Seamen's Chests, and filled them with Provisions of all Sorts; I found Cloaths enough, but then I took no more than my present Occasions required,

My Concern was chiefly upon Tools to work with, and Fire-Arms, and Ammunition; and accordingly, I found in my Search, the Carpenter's Chest, and in the great Cabin, some Fire-Arms and Ammunition; all which I put aboard my Raft, and so with two broken Oars, &c. I put to sea.

Though every Thing at first seemed to favour my Design, yet, after I had sailed about a Mile, I found

on a sudden, the fore Parts of my Raft run aground, so that it was with the greatest Difficulty imaginable, I kept my Cargo tight together; and indeed, if I had not been extremely diligent and careful, all had been lost, and sunk into the Sea; but after some Time, Providence so order'd it, that by the rising of the Water my Raft floated again, and so I happily landed my Effects.

Not far from the Place where I landed, which was at the Mouth of a little Cave, I discovered a very high Hill, surrounded with a great many little ones, and thither I was resolved to go and view the Country, and see what Place was proper for me to fix my Habitation in; and, accordingly, armed myself with a Fowling-Piece, a Pistol, and some Ammunition, I ascended the Mountains, and there I found I was in an Island surrounded by the Sea. It seemed to be a barren uncultivated Country, and only inhabited by wild Beasts.

Returning afterwards to my Raft, I got my Goods on Shore, and being very much afraid of the wild Beasts, I made a sort of a Fence or Barricade about it; which, I thought, might, in some Measure, secure me against the Dangers that I was apprehensive of; and so that Night I slept very comfortably; and the next Morning when I awaked, resolving to go again to the Ship to get such further Necessaries in, I had most Occasion for, before another Storm came, when I knew she must be dashed to Pieces.

In Order to this second Expedition, I mended my Raft, where I found it defective, and brought away from the Ship a great many other Tools, Cloaths, Ammunition, and whatever else I thought most necessary for my future Preservation, and Subsistence. Then I made haste to Shore, fearing the wild Beasts might come and devour what I had already landed.

When

When I had landed all the second Cargo, I fell immediately to work to make me a little Tent, and fortified it in the best Manner I could, to secure myself, as much as possible, against any sudden Attempt, either from Man or Beast: After this I charged my Fire-Arms, blocked up the Doors, and laid the Bed, I had brought from the Ship, upon the Ground, and slept as comfortably as though I had been in my Native Country.

But still the Thoughts of my future Subsistence and Preservation, were uppermost in my Thoughts, and therefore I went to the Ship as often as possible, and brought away every Thing I thought could be of any Use; and indeed, had so stored myself, that I judged I was tolerably provided for a considerable Time.

I had now been eleven Days in the Island, and as many Times on board the Ship; as I was going the twelfth Time, the Wind began to rise; however, I ventured at low Water, and with some Difficulty, reaching the Ship, and rummaging the Cabbins. I found several other Necessaries, and among other Things, above 36 Pounds Sterling, in Pieces of Eight; which considering my present Circumstances, I concluded was of small Value; However, I wrapped it up in a Canvas Bag, and perceiving the Storm began to increase, with all that I was able to carry with me, I made the best of my Way to the Shore.

That Night I slept very contentedly in my little Fortification; but when I looked out in the Morning, I found that the Ship was lost, I was very much concern'd at this, upon my Thoughts; but, when I reflected I had done every Thing in my Power to recover what was useful for me, I comforted myself in the best Manner I could, and submitted entirely to the Will of Providence.

And

And now my Thoughts were wholly taken up how to defend and preserve myself from the Savages and wild Beasts, which I was extremely apprehensive, might be in some Part or other of this Island; and at one Time I thought to dig me a Cave, at another to build me a Tent; at length I resolved to do both, and accordingly contrived in the following Manner.

I considered the Ground, where it was, was moorish, and that I had no Convenience of fresh Water; and therefore I determined to find out a Place more healthful and convenient; and to my great Comfort and Satisfaction, I soon found one that answered my Expectation.

The Place was a little Plain, near a rising Hill; the Front being as steep as the side of a House: On the side of this Rock was a little hollow Place, resembling the Entrance of a Cave; just before this Place I resolved my Tent should stand. This Plain was a hundred Yards broad, and twice as long, with a pleasant Descent every way to the Sea-side. After this, drew a Semi-circle, containing about ten Yards in the Diameter; and when that was done, I drove a row of Stakes not above six Inches from each other; and, by the help of my Cables, which I had brought from the Ship, and such other Materials I made use of, I made a Sort of regular Fortification; which I concluded, was in a great Measure, impregnable against any sudden Attempts, either of Savages or wild Beasts; and for my better Security, I would have no Doors, but came out and in by the help of a Ladder, which I made for that Purpose.

Into this little Garrison, I carried all my Stores and Ammunition, and afterwards continued to Work; I not only made me a little Cellar, but likewise made my Fortification stronger by the Earth and Stones I dug

dug out of the Rock. One Day a Shower of Rain falling, attended with Thunder and Lighting, I was under terrible Apprehensions lest my Powder should take Fire, and not only hinder me from killing Fowls, which was necessary for Subsistence, but likewise blow up me, and my Garrison at once; the Quantity I had by me consisting of 150 Weight at least. Having thus established myself as King of the Island, I went every Day out with my Gun to see what I could kill that was fit to eat, and soon perceiv'd there were great Numbers of Goats, but they were shy; however, watching them very narrowly, I happened to shoot a She Goat as she was suckling her young One, which, not thinking her Dam killed, followed me home to my Enclosure. I lifted the Kid over the Pales and would willingly have kept it alive, but the poor Creature refusing to eat, I was forced to kill it for my subsistence.

Thus entering into an odd State of Life as ever befel any unfortunate Man, I was continually reflecting upon the Misery of my Condition; till at length, considering there was no Remedy, and that I was obliged to make the best of a bad Market, and withal, reflecting upon the many Turns of Providence in my particular Preservation, I grew more sedate and temperate.

It was, by the Account I kept, the 30th of *September*, when I first landed on this Island; about 12 Days after, fearing I should lose my Reckoning of Time, nay even forget the Sabbath, for want of Pen, Ink, and Paper, I carv'd it with a Knife upon a large Post, in great Letters, and setting it up in the Similitude of a Cross, on the Shore where I landed; *viz. I came on Shore Sept. 30, 1659.* Every Day I cut a Notch on the Sides of this Square Post, and that for the Sabbath was as long again as the rest, and every

first Day of the Month as long again as that long one. In this Manner I kept my Calendar, Weekly, Monthly, and Yearly Reckoning of Time: But had I made a more strict Search, (as I afterwards did) I need not have set up this Mark; for I found among the Parcels belonging to the Gunner, Carpenter, and Captain's Mate, those very Things I wanted; where I got not only Pens and Ink, but likewise Sea Compasses, and other Mathematical Instruments; and, above all the rest, three *English* Bibles, with several other good *English* Books, which I carefully laid up in order to make use of them at proper Intervals. But here I cannot but call to Mind our having a Dog and two Cats on Board, whom I made Inhabitants with me in my Castle. But notwithstanding, I was thus plentifully supplied, I still wanted several other Necessaries, as Needles and Thread, and more particularly, a Pick-axe and Shovel for removing the Earth, &c.

I was a full Year before I had finished my little Fortification; and after I had done that, in the best Manner the Nature of the Place, and my Circumstances would allow, I began to grow a little more familiar with my Solitude, and to consider of the best Methods possible, to render my desolate State as easy as I could; and here it was, that I began the following Journal.

JOURNAL.

September 20th, 1659, I was forced by Shipwreck upon this Island, which I called the *Island of Despair*: The Day I spent in reflecting upon the miserable condition, which represented to me nothing but the worst of Deaths too,

too, *viz* either to be starved for want of Victuals, or to be devoured by wild Beasts.

October 1, To my great Comfort, I discovered the Ship drove to the Shore, from whence I had some Hopes, that when the Storm was abated, I might recover something towards my present Subsistence, especially, considering, I observed the Ship to lye, in a great Measure, upright, and one Side of her perfectly dry; upon which I fell immediately to wading over the Sands, and with great Difficulty and Danger I got on board.

To the 14th of this Month, I spent in making Voyages backwards and forwards, to and from the Ship, the Weather being all the while very wet and uncertain.

Oct. 20, My Raft with my Goods was overset; most of which, however, I recovered at low Water.

October 25, It blew a Sort of a Storm, and rained hard, so that the Ship was dashed to Pieces, and nothing of her was to be seen but the very Hulk at low Water; and this Day I thought it proper to secure the Effects I had preserved, from the Weather.

October 26, I wandered about to try if I could find a Place proper to fix my Abode: and accordingly, toward the Evening, I found out a Rock where I judged, I might erect me a Wall and fortify myself.

November 1, I placed my Tent by the Side of a Rock, and took up my Lodging in a Hammock, very contentedly for that Night.

November 2. I made a Fence about my Tent, with Timber, Chests, and Boards.

November 3, I shot two wild Fowls, which proved very good Meat; and in the Afternoon I made me a sort of a Table.

November 4, I began to live regularly. In the Morning I walked out for an Hour or two, and afterwards worked till about two, then eat my Din-

ner of such Provisions as I had : after Dinner I commonly slept an Hour or two ; and the Weather being extreme Hot, I could not go to Work till towards the Evening.

November 5, I went out with my Gun, and the Dog I had brought out of the Ship ; I shot a wild Cat, but her Flesh was good for nothing, only I preserved her Skin ; I saw a great Flock of wild Birds ; and was wonderfully terrified at the Sight of some monstrous Seals, which I saw on the Sand ; but as soon as they saw me, they made off to the Sea.

November 9, I finish'd my table: From the 7th to the 12th, the Weather being fair, I worked very hard, only I rested upon the 11th ; which, according to my Computation, I took to be *Sunday*.

Nov. 13, The Weather was very wet and stormy, with Thunder and Lightning. On the 14th I made Provision to secure my Powder, which I perfected upon the 14th and 15th ; and the 17th I began to dig upon the Rock, but was prevented for want of proper Impliments ; and on the 18th, I found a Tree, the Wood of which was very hard, and out of that, with the greatest Difficulty, I made me a sort of Spade ; in doing it, I almost spoil'd my Axe, which might have been of ill Consequence.

Nov. 23, When I had got my Tools into the best Order I could, I spent all my Time to the 10th of *December* in finishing my Cave, and lay in my Tent every Night, unless the Weather was so wet that I could not lie dry : and withal, had so well thatched it over with Flags, and Leaves of the Trees, &c. that I thought myself tolerably secure.

Dec. 10, I had no sooner finished my Habitation, but a great part of the Roof fell in upon me ; and it was a great Mercy, I had not perished in the Ruins ; and indeed it gave me a great deal of Trouble before I could

could repair it effectually; and after I had done what I could, I spent several Days in putting my Things in Order; and had Variety of Weather to the 27th.

Dec. 27, In my Rounds, I chanced to meet some Goats; shot one of them, and lamed another, which I led home, bound up its Leg, and in a very little Time it grew well, and was so tame and familiar, that it followed me every where like a Dog, which put the Notion into my Head, to bring up these wild Creatures, as often as I could take them alive, that I might have a Stock to subsist upon, in Case I should live after my Powder was exhausted.

Decem. 28, 29, 30, The Weather was so very hot, that I was forced to keep within my Shelter.

January 1, Though the Weather continued very sultry, yet Necessity compelled me to go abroad with my Gun. In the Valleys I found great Numbers of Goats, but they were so very shy, I could by no Means come at one of them.

From *January 3.* to the 14th, my Business was to search the Island, and to finish my Wall. In my search, I found great Numbers of Fowl, much like our *English* Pigeons; I shot some of them, which proved excellent Food; and now it was a very providential Thing happened, which was thus:

Whilst I was rummaging among my Moveables, what should fall into my Hands but a Bag, which I suppose, might be made use of to hold Corn for the Fowls in the Ship. I purposed to make use of it to hold some of my Powder, and so shook out the Dust, and loose Corn upon one side of the Rock, not in the least suspecting the Consequence. The Rain had fallen in great Quantity a few Days before; and the Month after, to my great Surprise, I discovered something spring up very green and flourishing, and as I came daily to view it, I saw several Ears of green Barley, of the very same size and shape of those in *England*. My

My Thoughts were very much confused at this unexpected Sight; and, I must own, I had the Vanity to imagine, that Providence had ordered this on purpose for my Subsistence. Great were my Acknowledgments, and Thankfulness to Almighty God, for his Mercies to me in this desolate Place; which were infinitely heightened, when, at the same Time, I observed some Rice-Stalks wonderfully green and flourishing; which made me conclude, here must, consequently, be more Corn in the Island; and, accordingly, I spent several Days in searching the Rocks; when at length it came into my Mind, that I had shaken the Bag in the very Spot where these Blades of Corn were growing.

It was about the latter End of *June*, before these Ears of Corn grew ripe, and then I laid them up exceeding carefully, expecting I should, one Day, reap the Advantage of this little Crop, which I used all my Industry to improve; and yet it was four Years before I could eat any Barley Bread, and much longer before I had any Benefit from my Rice. After this, with indefatigable Care and Industry, I finished my Wall, ordering it so, that I had no ways to go in my Fortress but by a Ladder.

April 16, I finished my Ladder and went up it and pull'd it after me, as I always did; and, in Truth, had so well fortified myself, that I was, as I thought, indifferently well secured against any Surprize: Nevertheless, as I was one Day sitting in my Cave, there happened such a sudden Earthquake, that the Roof of my little Fortress, that I had finished with so much Labour, came tumbling down upon my Head; upon which, with the greatest Amazement, I ran to my Ladder and got out of my Cave, and saw the Top of a vast Rock rowl into the Sea, and expected every Moment the whole Island would be swallowed up. In

In this Affright, I remained for some Moments, till I perceived the Fury of the Motion began to abate; but it was not long before I was under new Apprehensions, on Account of a violent Tempest that attended. This dreadful Storm continued for about three Hours, and then followed such a heavy Rain, that my Tent was quite overflowed; upon which I concluded my Habitation was ill situated, and determined, as soon as possible, to build me one in a more convenient Place.

April 29, 30, Were spent in contriving how, and in what Manner I should fix my new Abode; and herein I was under the greatest Concern, having no Tools fitting for such an Undertaking; however, I spent several Days in wetting and grinding my Tools.

May 1, As I was walking along the Sea side, I found a Barrel of Gunpowder, and divers other Pieces of the Ship, which the Violence of the late Storm had thrown on the Sand. I saw likewise, the remaining Part of the Ship, thrown up by the Tempest, very near the Shore, and resolved to get to her as soon as I could; but at that Time, I found it impracticable,

I continued to work upon the Wreck till the 24th, and every Day recovered something that would be of Use to me, and got together so many Planks, and so much Iron, Lead, and other Necessaries, that, if I had had Tools and Skill, I might have built me a Boat; which was a Thing I very much wanted.

June 16. As I was strolling towards the Sea, I found a large Turtle. The 17th I spent in cooking it; I found in her 70 Eggs; and the Flesh the most delicious Meat that ever I tasted. The 18th I stay'd within the whole Day, there being a continual Rain, with Storms of Wind and Lightning.

From

From the 19th to the 27th of *June*, I was very Sick, and had got a terrible Ague, which often held me for 9 or 10 Hours with extreme Violence. Upon the 28th, I began to recover a little, but was very restless in the Night, and was worse; as often as I laid my Eyes together, I was tormented with hideous Dreams, and dreadful Apparitions: It is impossible for me to express the Agonies I was under, by these repeated Admonitions, as I took them to be: My Father's Advice and Reproof came in my Mind, whether I would or not, and shocked me exceeding, and would often make me reflect that the Justice of God followed me, and that severe Punishment was justly owing to my Disobedience and wicked Life.

June 28, I slept pretty well most part of the Night, which refreshed me very much; in the Morning I eat a Bisket, and drank some Water mixt with Rum; I boiled a piece of Goats Flesh for my Dinner, but eat very little, and at Night I supped upon three of my Turtle's Eggs; after Supper, I attempted to walk out with my Gun, but found myself too weak, and so returned to my Habitation.

Here Conscience flew in my Face, reprehending me as a Blasphemer, and a Reprobate: For saying, in my Agonies, *What have I done, to be distinguished in all this Scene of Misery?* Methought I heard a Voice answering to me, *Ungrateful Wretch, dare you ask what you have done? Look upon your past Life, and then ask thyself, Why thou wast not drowned in the Yarmouth Road, or killed by the Sallee Rovers? Why not devoured by wild Beasts in the Desarts of Africa, or drowned here with the rest of thy Companions?*

Struck dumb by these severe Reflections, and fearing the return of my Ague, I began at length

to consider what was most proper to be done, to free myself from this Distemper, and having heard that the *Brasilians* use Tobacco for most of their Diseases, I was resolved to try this Experiment.

I tried several Ways with the Tobacco: First, I took a Leaf, and chewed it, which made me very sick, and almost stupified me; next I steeped it in Rum, resolving to take a good Dose of it when I went to Bed; and then I put some into a Pan, and burnt it, holding my Nose over the Smoak as long as I could endure, without Suffocation. After these several Operations, I fell into a Sweat, and slept quietly and well for 13 or 14 Hours; and when I got up in the Morning, I found my Spirits reviv'd, my Stomach much better, and I grew exceeding hungry, which I had not been for some Time past: In short, I missed my Fit the next Day, and found that I every Day grew stronger and better.

The 30th I ventured out with my Gun, and kill'd a Fowl, not much unlike a Brand-Goose, but did not eat of the Flesh, choosing rather to dine upon 2 or 3 more of my Turtle's Eggs. In the Evening I renewed my Medicine, notwithstanding which, I had a little Spice of my Fit the next Day; and therefore, on the 2d of *July*, I took my Medicine, as I did at first; and on the 4th, which was the Day I expected the return of my Fit, the Ague left me, which was no small Joy to me; and indeed, the Goodness of God, on this Occasion, affected me so Sensibly, that I fell on my Knees, and returned Thanks, in a most devout and solemn Manner,

July 4, I walked out with my Gun, but my Distemper having reduc'd me so low, I could go but a little Way at a Time; for the Experiment having weakened me exceedingly, I was not able to walk but a very short Way at once. I had now been in the
Island

Island about ten Months. and all the while had not seen either Man or Woman ; and so growing better, I began to think myself sole Monarch of the Isle ; and growing indifferently well, resolved to take a Tour about the Island, in order to view the Extent of my Dominions, and to make what Discoveries I could.

The 15th I began my Journey ; and among other Things, I found a little Brook of running Water ; on the Bank of which were many pleasant Meadows covered with Grass. I saw several Stalks of Tobacco, and other Plants I knew nothing of ; among the rest, I found some Sugar-Canes, several Plants of Aloe-Wands, &c. With these Discoveries I returned well satisfied, to my little Castle, and slept that Night very comfortably.

The next Day, going the same Way, and further than before, I found the Country full of Wood, and exceeding pleasant and delightful. The Melons lay upon the Ground in great Quantities, and Clusters of Grapes hung among the Trees. You may imagine I was glad of this Discovery, yet eat very sparingly, lest I should throw myself into a Flux or a Fever.

The Night coming on, I climbed up into a Tree, and having fixed myself as secure as possible, slept very comfortably, tho' it was the first Time I had ever laid out of my Habitation. When the Morning came, I proceeded with the greatest Pleasure, about 4 Miles further, and at the End of the Valleys I found a Spring of excellent Water, and the country all round the most beautiful I ever saw ; and now I was resolved to lay in as much of the Fruits as possible.

July 18, Having prepared two Bags, I returned thither again, in order to bring home to my Castle, as much of the several Sorts of Fruits as I could,
that

that I might have a Stock by me against I should want it. And now I began to reflect that this Part of the Island was infinitely the best to inhabit in; but then I thought at the same Time, that if I removed from my present Place of Abode, I should lose the Prospect of the Sea; and so, if Providence should order a Ship on that Coast, I should lose all Possibility of Deliverance. However, the Place was so delightful, I resolved to build me a kind of Bower, which took me up the Remainder of *July*.

Here it was I dried my Grapes, which I afterwards carried to my old Habitation, for a Winter Supply. Upon the 14th of *August*, the Rain began to fall with great Violence, which made me judge it proper to retire to my Castle for Shelter. The Rains continued to fall more or less till the middle of *October*, and sometime with that Violence, that, for several Days, I could not stir out of my Cave, till I was constrained to it by the pure Want of Food. I went out twice, the first Time I shot a Goat; and the second I found another Turtle, as large as the former.

September 30. Casting up the Notches on the Post, which amounted to 365, I concluded this to be the Anniversary of my Landing. And after I had returned Thanks for my wonderful Preservation in this disolate Island, I went to my Bed, and slept very comfortably.

Before I proceed further in my Journal, I must take the Liberty to put the Reader in Mind of the Barley and Rice; I had saved about 30 Stalks of the former, and 20 of the latter; and concluding the Season to be proper, I dug up some Ground with my Wooden Spade, and sow'd it, which, at the proper Time, grew up, and answered my Expectations.

The



The wet Weather was no sooner gone, but my Inclination led me again to the Bower I had built on the other Side of the Island, which I found whole and entire as I had left it, and the Stakes all growing, much after the Nature of our Willows, which in Time, made me a noble Fence, as I shall have Occasion to speak of more particularly hereafter.

And now I conceived that the Seasons of the Year might be divided into Wet and Dry, and not into Summer and Winter, as in *Europe*; as thus:

Half	{	February	} Wet, Sun coming near the <i>Equinox</i> .
		March	
		April	

Half

Half	{	April May June July August	}	Dry, Sun getting <i>North</i> of the Line.
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Half	{	August September October	}	Wet, the Sun being come back.
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Half	{	October November December January February	}	Dry, the Sun running <i>South</i> of the Line.
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And as the Winds continued to blow, the wet Seasons would continue either longer or shorter; and after I had made these and the like Observations, I always took Care to provide Necessaries, that I might stay within during the Wetness of the Weather, and in that Time I took Care to make me such Tools as I most wanted.

The first Thing I attempted, was, to make me a Basket, which, after much Labour and Difficulty, I effected; but the two Things I most wanted, were utterly out of my Power, *viz.* some Caskets to hold my Liquors, and small Pots to boil and stew my Meat, and also a Tobacco-Pipe, for which I at last found out a Remedy.

After the Weather grew fair, my further Resolution of viewing the whole Island took Place; and accordingly taking my Dog and Gun, and other Necessaries proper, I set forward; and having passed the Vale where my Bower stood, I came within sight of the Sea, lying to the *W.* and when it was clear Day I could

I could discover Land, but could not tell whether it was an Island or a Continent; neither could I tell what Place this might be; only I thought it was *America*, and consequently that Part of the Country that lies between the *Spanish* Territories, and the *Brasil*, which abound with Cannibals, who devour Human Kind.

In viewing this Part of the Island, I found it was much more pleasant and fruitful than where I had pitched my Tent. Here were great Numbers of Parrots, and with great Difficulty I got one of them, which I carried home with me, but it was a great while before I could tame it, and bring it to speak, even so much as to call me by my Name.

In the Low Grounds I found great Numbers of Hares and Foxes, and abundance of Fowls of different Kinds; with great Quantities of Grapes, and other excellent Fruit; In this Expedition, I did not travel above 2 Miles a Day, being desirous to make what Discoveries I could. When I came to the Seashore, I was amazed to see it so exceeding beautiful, and so full of excellent Fish. But tho' this Journey was very delightful to me, yet my secret Inclination led me to my old Habitation; so after I had set up a sort of a Land-Mark for my Guide for the future, I concluded to return back by a different Way than that I came; And, as I was making the best of my Way, my Dog happened to surprize a Kid which I rescued from him; and led it to my Bower, in order to try if I could raise a Breed; which, at some Time or other, I was satisfied, would be of great Use to me.

After I had been about a Month upon this Expedition, I returned to my little Castle, and reposed myself with great Pleasure in my Hammock; and continued a Week within to rest and refresh myself,

And now I began to think of the Kid I had left

in

in the Bower, and resolved immediately to fetch it home. When I came there, I found it almost starved; when feeding it with Branches of such Shrubs I could find, the poor Creature, in gratitude for its Deliverance, followed me as naturally as my Dog, quite home to my Castle, which I afterwards kept as one of my Domesticks.

The wet Season being come, I kept myself within; and upon the 30th of Sept. it being the 3d Year of my Abode in the Island, I paid my solemn Acknowledgments to Almighty God for my Preservation; and entertained myself with a World of Reflections upon my present and former Condition: And as I was one Morning sadly pondering upon my present State, I happened to open my Bible, when I fixed my Eyes on these Words, *I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee!* Which presently took as directed to myself; and, I must own, the Expression gave me a great deal of secret Satisfaction.

The beginning of this Year I fixed my daily Employments as follows: The Morning I spent in my Devotions, and paying my Duty to God; after I had done that, I went out with my Gun to seek Provision; which after I had got, took me up some Time in dressing and cooking; in the middle of the Day, I was forced to lie by, by Reason of the excessive Heat; and the rest of the Time I spent in making and contriving such Necessaries as I stood most in need of.

But now the Time for my little Harvest coming on, I had the desirable Prospect of a good Crop, but my Hopes were sad, disappointed by the Goats, and Hares, who, having tasted the sweetness of my Corn, had cropped it so close, that it had not strength to shoot up into a Stall; to prevent this, I was forced to make a Hedge round it; but I had no sooner done this

this, but I was infested with Vermin of another Sort; my Back was no sooner turned, but whole Flocks of Birds came and destroyed what the others had left; I let fly upon these, and killed three of them, which I hung upon Stakes, as a Terror to the rest; which Project had so good an Effect, that they not only forsook the Corn, but that Part of the Island for ever after.

My Corn growing ripe, and Harvest coming on, I cut it down, and carried home the Ears; and after I had rubbed them, and thrashed them in the best manner I could, as near as I could conjecture, the Produce of the Barley was about 2 Bushels and a half, and that of the Rice much about the same Quantity: And now I plainly saw, by the Providence of God, I should be supplied with Corn, tho', at the same Time, I wanted all Manner of Necessaries for making it into Bread; which, with the greatest Labour and Difficulty, I afterwards supplied.

My Seed being thus increased, my next Care was to prepare more Land to sow in; and accordingly, I fixed upon two large Plats upon the Back-side of my Castle, in which I sowed my Seed, and fenced it with a good Hedge, to defend it from Vermin.

In short, my Corn increased to that Degree, that I thought I might now venture to eat some of it; but how to make it into Bread, was still the Difficulty; and yet even this I found Means to surmount at last, and so, as in all other Emergencies, I found a Remedy beyond my Expectation.

After I had procured every Thing needful for making my Bread, which, you may imagine, was no small Satisfaction, the Prospect of Land, which I had seen from the other side of the Island, ran still in my Mind; but how I should come at it, I was utterly

at a Loss; I tried to recover the Ship's Boat, and then to make me a Canoe, but all in vain; and here I could not forbear reflecting upon the Folly of those who undertake Matters, that they are not able to go through with.

I was in the midst of my Projects when my fourth Year expired, since I had been cast on this Island; nor did I forget to keep my Anniversary, with that Solemnity and Devotion, as I had done the Year before; I began to think myself separated from the World, and from all Opportunities of final Conversation. I had nothing to covet, being, as it were, an Emperor, or King of a whole Country, where I had no Body to controul me, nor no Body to govern but myself.

These Thoughts made me look upon the Things of this World with a Sort of a religious Contempt, and render'd me easy in my desolate and melancholy Condition, for, having made God's Mercies to me Matters of the highest Consolation, I relinquish'd all pensive Thoughts, and dismal Apprehensions, and resignest myself up intirely to God's Providence.

My Ink was quite gone, and my Bisket almost exhausted; my Linnen was worn out, only some of the Sailors chequer Shirts remained, which were of mighty Use to me in the hot Weather. My Cloaths and Hat were quite worn; but those I supplied by the help of my Goats Skins; of which, I first made me a Sort of Cap, and then a Waistcoat, and open-knee'd Breeches, with the Hair on the out-side; and thus, being perfectly at Ease in my Mind, I spent my Time in contemplating rhe Blessings of Heaven, and was ravish'd to think, that, at one Time or other, I should be deliver'd from my present Misfortunes, and placed out of the Reach of them for ever.

For

For five Years after this, nothing worth mentioning happened; only at spare Times, I had finished a small Canoe, with which, at all Hazards, I resolved to try to discover the Circumference of my Dominions; and, in order to it, I put provisions on Board, with Ammunition, and all other Necessaries fit for the Expedition.

It was the 16th of *November*, in the 9th Year of my Reign, that I began this Voyage; which was much longer than I expected, by Reason I had many Difficulties to encounter, I did not suspect; and indeed, the Rocks were so high, and ran so far into the Sea, that I often resolved to turn back rather than run the risk of being driven so far out to Sea, that I could by no Means get back again.

In this Confusion, I came to Anchor as near to the Shore as possible, to which I waded, and clambering up to the top of an high Hill, I viewed the Extent of my Dominions, and, at all Hazards, resolved to pursue my Voyage. It is endless to relate what Danger my Rashness exposed me to; I was driven by the Current so far into the Sea, that I had hardly any Prospect to get back again; nor by all I could do with my Paddles, which I had made to supply the place of Sculls, to help me, and now had no Prospect but perishing at Sea when my Provisions were spent, or, if a Storm should arise, before. However, by the luckily chance of the Wind, or, rather, by the particular Providence of God, I was driven back again to the Island, and, to my unspeakable Joy, I came on Shore, where, being exceedingly fatigued with Watching and hard Labour, I laid me down and took a little Repose. After I awaked and had dressed myself up as usual, I laid up my Boat in a small convenient Creek fit for my Purpose, and taking my Gun, &c. I made the best of my Way to my Bower, where

where I again laid me down to rest; but it was not long before I was surprized with a Voice, which called, *Robin Crusoe, poor Robin Crusoe! Where have you been, poor Robin Crusoe?* Upon which I started up in a great Confusion, and casting my Eyes round, I saw my Parrot sitting upon the Hedge; and then I knew it was she that called me, but was strangely surprized how the Creature came there, and why it should fix upon that Place, above the rest. The Bird came to me as soon as I call'd it, and pearched upon my Finger, as usual, and seem'd to signify a great deal of Joy for my Return.

This Voyage had cured me of a great deal of my rambling Inclination; insomuch, that I began to lay aside all Hopes of Deliverance; so I led a retired Life, and in a very contented Manner pass'd away near 12 Months, spending my Time in making Instruments, and doing such Things that I found were most absolutely necessary, both for my present and future Subsistence.

My next Consideration was, my Powder growing short, what I should do to kill the Goats and Fowl to live upon: I had abundance of Contrivances in my Head to try to catch the Goats alive, particularly the She Goats with young; and at length I had my Desire, for making Pitfalls, and baiting 'em with some of my Corn, one Morning I found in one of them an old He Goat, and in the other three young ones, one Male and two Females.

The old one was too strong for me, and I could not tell how to master him; but the Kids I made shift to get to my Habitation. It was some Time before I could make them feed, but after they had for some Time been kept without Food, and I threw them some fresh Corn, and gave them some Water, the Stomachs came to them; and now my next Care

was to find them Pasture, and secure them so that they might not run away; all which, I at last effected; and, with 1, by my well using these poor Creatures, I had made them so tame and familiar, that they would follow me, and eat Corn out of my Hand. This having answer'd my Ends, I think in about eighteen Months Time, I had got a Flock of about 12; and in less than two Years 43: And now I was not only provided with Goat's Flesh, but with Milk also; which was another Blessing I had little Reason to expect.

Being thus happy, and having almost forgot all Hopes of Liberty, I lived as well as the Nature of my Condition could possibly allow; and, indeed, it was a very diverting Sight to see me sit in State at my Dinner, all alone by myself, like a King; and it would have been a very pleasant Object to have seen me in my Goat-skin Dress, and other suitable Habiliments.

My chief Concern now was about my Boat, which I was extremely unwilling to loose, having cost me so much hard Labour: I went by Land to the Place where I left it, but found there was no Way to bring it off, without running the same Risk I was so lately exposed to, which I thought too dangerous for a second Experiment; and therefore, I resolv'd upon another Expedient, which was, to make another Canoe, and leave it on the other Side of the Island.

And here I think it may not be improper to inform the Reader, that I had two Plantations in the Island, the first was my little Fort or Castle, where I had made several Improvements; and the second was my Bower or Country Seat, where were my Grapes, and the Enclosures for my Groats, and several other Conveniencies, that made it a very pleasant and agreeable Retirement.

From this Place it was that I used to go often to view my Boats. And now I shall relate a Thing that gave me the most Disquiet of any Thing I had met with, since my first coming into the Island.

It may be well supposed that after I had been so long in this desolate Part of the World, nothing could have been more amazing, than to have seen any Human Creature ; but one Day, as I was going to my Boat, as usual, I perceived on the Sand, the Print of a Man's naked Foot; and had I seen an Apparition, I could not have been more terrified. I looked round me on all Sides, but could not hear or see any Thing: I observed the Trappings, and was convinced, from all the Signs, that some Foot had been there; and in the deepest Confusion, I returned back to my Habitation.

That Night I never closed my Eyes, and was full of the most dismal Apprehensions that I was ever in all my Life. Sometimes I had the Vanity to think it must be the Devil; at other Times, I thought it rather some Savage, that the Current had driven in; and not liking the Place, was secretly gone off to Sea again. Happy was I, in my Thoughts, that none of the Savages had seen me; and yet, at the same Time, I was exceedingly terrified lest they should have seen my Boat, and so come in great Numbers, and find me out, and devour me, and all my little Stock, that I had been so long a gathering. These Thoughts afflicted me extremely; and yet, after mature Consideration, I concluded it was my best way to throw myself upon the sovereign Governor of the World, and to submit intirely to his Mercy and Providence.

After a world of Fears and Apprehensions, for three Nights and Days, I ventured out of my Fortrefs; I milked my Goats, and after I had put every

Thing in Order, not without the greatest Consternation, I went again to the Shore to make my further Observations, and upon the whole concluded, that either the Island was Inhabited, or that some Person had been on Shore, and that I might be surprized before I was aware.

This put several frightful Notions into my Head, insomuch, that Sleep was an intire Stranger to me. my whole Thoughts being taking up in nothing but my Preservation. I put my little Castle into the best Posture of Defence I was able, and placed all my Guns, so that they might be serviceable, if I should have Occasion to make use of them.

I divided my Goats into several Parcels; ten she Goats, and two he ones I put into one Part of the Island, and the other ten with two he ones, in another; and whilst I was in search of the latter, which was on the Western Part of the Island, I thought I discovered a Boat, but at too great a Distance to make what she was, Being come to the Shore, upon the S. W. Part of the Island, I was convinced that they were Savages, seeing the Place covered over with the Skulls and mangled Limbs of Human Bodies. I observed, likewise, a sort of a Circle, in the midst of which I perceived there had been a Fire; about this I conjectured these Wretches sat, and unnaturally sacrificed and devoured their Fellow Creatures.

The Horror and Loathsomeness of this dreadful Spectacle confounded me so, that though I was satisfied these Savages never came into the Part of the Island where I was, yet such an Abhorrence of them had seized me, that for two Years I confined myself to my Castle, my Country Seat, and my Inclosures; and thus my Circumstances remained for some Time undisturbed. But still my grand Intention remain,

which

which was to try if I could destroy some of those Savages, and save a Victim, that I might afterwards make my Servant.

Many were my Projects and Contrivances to bring this about; at length I came to this settled Resolution, to lie privately in Ambush in some convenient Place, and let fly upon them with my Guns first, and then with my Pistols and Sword in Hand; and so much did this Proposal please my Fancy, that I was fully resolved to put it in Practice the first Opportunity; and accordingly I soon found a Place convenient for my Purpose; but, at the same Time, had several Checks of Conscience, and reasonings with myself concerning the Lawfulness and Justice of the Attempt, and after a long Debate, I concluded to lay aside the Design.

Whilst I was cutting down some Wood one Day, to make Charcoal to dress my Meat, and do the Family Necessaries, I perceived a very large Cavity, and going towards it, I could perceive two large Eyes staring upon me; upon which I made Haste out, extremely terrified, not imagining what it could be that looked so frightfully: However, after I had recovered from my Surprise, I went again into the Cavity, resolving, at all Hazards to see what it was, and when I came neare enough to discern it perfectly what should it be after all, but a monstrous he Goat lying on the Ground, and gasping for Life, thro' mere old Age.

The Creature was not able to stand, and so I let him lie undisturbed, and employed myself in viewing the Place, and making Observations. At the further Side of it I observed a sort of an Entrance, but so low that must oblige me to creep on my Hands and Knees to it: I had no Candle, and the Place was dark. and so I suspended my Enterprize

till the next Day, when returned with six large ones of my own making.

After I had passed the strait Passage, I found the Roof rose higher up; and sure, when I came further in, no Mortal ever saw a more beautiful Sight! The Walls and the Roof reflected a Thousand Lights from my two Candles; and, indeed, it seemed to me the most delightful Grotto I had ever heard of. In short, I could find no Fault but in the Entrance, and which I thought would be very necessary for my Defence and Security; therefore, I determined to make the Place my principle Magazine; and, accordingly I brought hither, with the utmost Expedition, some Arms and Ammunition, judging it impossible for me to be surprized by the Savages in that Fastness.

I think I was now in the 23d Year of my Reign, and tolerable easy in my Condition. By this Time my Parrot had learn to talk *English* very well, and in many diverting Hours we used to have together. My Dog died of old Age; and my Cats increased so fast that I was often forced to destroy some of them, lest I should be over-run by their Numbers. I always kept two or three domestic Goats about me, and had several Fowls that built and bred about my Castle, so I wanted nothing but an honest Companion or two to make me as happy as I could wish: But alas! What unforeseen Events destroy the uncertain Enjoyments of Human Happiness?

It was now *December*, the Time of my Harvest, when going out one Morning, early, there appeared to me from the Shore, about 2 Miles distance from me, a flaming Light from that Part of the Island where I had before observed some Savages had been on my Side of the Water.

Terrified

Terrified with this unusual Spectacle, and being under dismal Apprehensions, that these Savages would find me out, and destroy me, I went directly home to my Castle, and shut myself up as fast as I could, and put myself into a Posture of Defence; and afterwards I got up to the Top of the Rock, and viewing with my Prospective Glass, I could discern no less than nine naked Savages sitting round a Fire, and eating (as I supposed) Human Flesh, with their two Canoes haled on Shore, waiting for the Tide to carry them back again.

Nothing can express my Detestation of so horrid a Sight! Especially when I found they were gone, and I had been at the Place of Sacrifice, and saw the Limbs and Flesh of Human Creatures lie torn and mangled upon the Ground: In short, my Indignation against them rose so high, that, let the Consequence be what it would, I was determined to be revenged upon the first that should come thither, tho' I lost my Life in the Attempt.

I found, afterwards, that they did not come over to this Island very often; and, as near as I can remember, it was a Year or more before I saw any more of them. But, before I proceed further, I have another Account that will deserve the Reader's Attention.

It was the 16th of *May*, according to my wooden Calendar, after a very terrible Storm, when I was alarmed with the Noise of a Gun, as fired from a Ship in Distress; upon which I immediately took my Glass, and went up to the Top of the Rock, where I had not been a Moment but a Flame of Fire gave Notice of another Gun; and then I was confirmed in my Opinion, that it could be nothing else but a Ship in Distress; which, with my Glass, I soon discovered to be true; and that the Wreck was

upon these hidden Rocks, where I was in great Danger of being lost in my Boat.

I made a Fire upon the Hill by the way of Signal, and they saw it, and answered it with several Guns. The Weather was very hazy, and so I could not at that Time discover either at what Distance the Ship lay, or what she was; but the Weather clearing up I saw a Ship cast away some Distance at Sea,

I had several Notions concerning them, as it is natural in such Cases; but considering seriously the Place where they were, and all other Circumstances, I could not conceive any Possibility, but that they must be all lost: and indeed, to the last Year of my being in this Island, I never knew of any that were saved out of this Ship; I only saw the Body of a Boy which was drove on Shore, but I could not discover by him what Nation they were.

The Sea was now very calm, which tempted me to venture to the Wreck, not only in Hopes to get something I wanted, but likewise, if there were any body left alive in the Ship, to endeavour to save their Lives. This Resolution so far prevail'd, that I went Home immediately and got every Thing ready for the Voyage; and accordingly, after a great deal of Labour, Hazard and Difficulty, I at length got to the Wreck, which I beheld with the greatest Pity and Concern. By her built I found she was a *Spaniard*, and had endured a terrible Conflict before she was lost,

When I was come near to her, I saw a Dog on Board, who no sooner saw me, but he fell a yelping and howling, and I no sooner called to him but the poor Creature jumped into the Sea, and swam to me, and I took him into the Boat almost famished. When I came into the Ship, the first Sight that I beheld was two drowned Men in the Arms of each other: I found

found she was a rich Ship, and, as I had Reason to believe, bound Home from the *Spanish West-Indies*. What became of the rest of the Sailors, I could not tell, there being none of their Bodies on Board, besides the two before mentioned.



As I was rummaging about her, I found several Things I wanted, *viz.* a Fire-Shovel and Tongs, 2 Brass Kettles, a Pot to make Chocolate, some Horns of fine glaz'd Powder, a Gridiron, and several other Necessaries. These I put on board my Boat, together with 2 Chests, and a Cask of Rum; and after a great deal of Toil and Difficulty, I got safe back to the Island.

I repos'd myself that Night in the Boat, and the next Day landed my Cargoe, which I carried to my Grotto,

Grotto; and having examined my Effects, I found in the two Chests several Things I wanted, particularly, some Shirts and Handkerchiefs: I found also three Bags of Pieces of Eight; all which I would willingly have given for five or six Pair of *English* Shoes and Stockings.

After I had stowed all this new Cargoe in my Cave, I made the best of my way to my Castle, and found every Thing as I left it; so that I had nothing to do but to repose myself, and take Care of my Domesticks. And now, wanting nothing that was requisite for the Support of Life, I might have liv'd very quiet, had not my Apprehension of the Savages disturbed me; upon which Account I seldom went far abroad; if I did it was to the Eastern Part of the Island, where I well knew they never came: And for two Years I lived in this anxious Condition, my Head being always full of Projects how I might get away from this desolate Place.

As I observed before, tho' I was tolerable secure against the Reach of Want, and had all the Diversion the Nature of the Island would allow; yet, the Thoughts of my Deliverance were still uppermost, as my Reader will easily perceive by the following Relation, in which I shall give a short Account of the Schemes and Projects I had for my Escape.

As I lay in my Bed one Night in *March*, the 24th Year of my Solitude, I ran through all the Accounts of my Life, from my very first Remembrance, to the present Time, and found all along that the Providence of God had been exceeding kind and merciful to me; and when I considered more particularly, how many Dangers I had passed, it could not but make me devoutly thankful to my great Deliverer, without whose Assistance I must have inevitably perished.

After

After I had thus briefly debated with myself my present and former Condition, I began next to consider the Nature of these Savages, and the Country where they inhabited, how far it was to the Place from whence they came, and what Boats they had to bring them over hither; and at the same Time had some Notions to go over to their Side to see what Discoveries I could make.

I had Notions, that if by any Method I could get upon the Continent, I might in Time meet with a Ship to carry me to *Europe*; for here I looked upon myself to be the most miserable Man living, and preferred even Death itself to my stay in this desolate Island. Whilst my Thoughts were thus confused, I had no Notion of any Thing but my Voyage to the Continent; and indeed, so much was I inflamed with these new Notions, that I, in a great Measure, forgot my Duty to God, and was reduced almost to a State of Disparation; and after many Thoughts and Strugglings in my Mind, I came at length to this Conclusion, *viz.* That the only probable Way I had to escape, was to get one of these Savages, which I could find no other way to bring about, than by venturing my Life to save him from the Jaws of the Devourers; which I thought must inspire him with Gratitude to his Preserver.

These were my fixt Resolutions; but I think it was at least a Year and a half before I could find an Opportunity of putting them in Execution. To the best of my Remembrance, it was the 3d Day of *April*, early in the Morning, when I was surprized with the Sight of five Canoes all on the Shore together, on my Side of the Island, and the Creatures that belonged to them all landed, and out of Sight.

At first I thought all these Boats must bring too many to be attacked by a single Person, and was

in

in a mighty Confusion what was best to be done; however, being impatient to see something of their Management, I took my Guns and went secretly to the Top of the Hill, where, by the help of my Prospective Glass, I observed no less than 30 sitting round a Fire, and feasting upon what Meat they had dressed: What it was I could not distinguish; but they were all dancing around the Flames, and using many frightful and barbarous Gestures.



Whilst I was looking earnestly on these Wretches I could discern them dragging two miserable Creatures out of one of their Boats. It was not long before I saw one of them knock'd down, and three or four of them fell to cutting and mangling his Body, in order to devour him, as they had done the former.

Whilst

Whilst the other miserable Creature stood expecting every Moment the Fate of his Companion, inspired with the Hopes of Life, he gave a sudden start from them, and ran with great Swiftness towards my Castle. I was under great Apprehensions that he would fly to my Grove for Protection. I was glad to see he had the Heels of them, and from his Swiftness concluded, he would presently lose Sight of them, and save his Life. There was a little Creek just before him, where I was afraid the poor Victim would be taken, if he could not Swim; but it happened he swam very well, and soon got over, and ran again with his former Strength and Swiftness. Two of three that followed him, swam over after him, but the other that could not swim, returned back to his Companions. And now or never, I thought it was my Time to procure a Savage for my Companion. Accordingly, with all the Speed I could, I came down from the Rock, took up my two Guns, resolving to save the Victim, if possible; and in order to it, came a nearer Way, and put myself between the Pursuers and the Pursued, beckoning to the latter to stand still, who, you must imagine, was not a little surpriz'd at me. The first Pursuer I knocked down with the Stock of my Piece, and the other, who I perceived was preparing his Bow and Arrow to shoot me, I let fly at him, and killed him Dead upon the spot.

The poor frighted *Indian* was amazed to see the Fire, and hear the Noise of the Gun; however, I made Signs to him to come to me, which at length he did, but not without a great deal of Fear and Trembling, being afraid, I believe, I should kill him too. I did all I could to convince him of his Mistake, and at length so far convinced him by the Signs I made him, that he came to me, and threw himself at my Feet, and took one of my Feet, and put
upon

upon his Head, which was a Token, it seems, of his Resolution to be my Slave for ever ; upon which I took him up, made much of him, and encouraged him in the best Manner I could.

By this Time I saw the Savage I had knocked down, began to recover, and was sitting upright, which made my new Slave as much afraid as before ; but I soon prevented his Fright, by presenting my Piece at him, but my Savage opposed my shooting him, making a Sign to me to lend him my Sword, which hung by my Side ; and no sooner had I granted his Request, but away he runs to his Enemy, and very dexterously, at one Blow, cut off his Head ; and, as a Token of Triumph, brought it me, together with my Sword, and laid it at my Feet.

The greatest Astonishment my new Servant was in was, how I kill'd the Savage at that Distance, without a Bow and Arrow ; and to satisfy himself in that Matter, he made Signs to me to let him go and view the Body, which I granted : After he had turned him, and viewed the Wound the Bullet had made in his Breast, he took up his Bow and Arrows, and came back to me again, making Signs to me to give him leave to bury him, which (with my Consent) he performed with wonderful Dexterity.

When I perceived he had done, I called him away and carried him directly to my Cave, where I gave him Victuals ; and then pointed to him to lie down upon some Straw, and take a little Rest. He was a very handsome, well proportion'd Fellow, and in all Respects the most beautiful Indian I ever saw.

I think he had not slept above an Hour, before he came out of the Cave to me as I was milking my Goats, and again threw himself at my Feet, and put my other Foot upon his Head, as a further Token, that he intended to be my Slave for ever.

That

That Night we staid in the Cave; but early the next Morning I made Signs to him to rise and go with me; and withal, made him to understand that his Name was to be FRIDAY, (it being on that Day I sayed his Life) and that I intended to give him some Cloaths to hide his Nakedness. As we passed by the Place where the two Savages were buried, he pointed directly to the Graves, and let me know by his Gestures, that he intended to dig them up and devour them; upon which I let him see I was extremely displeas'd at it, and made him come away, which he did with the greatest Reverence.

In our Way to the Castle, we went to the Top of a Hill to view if the Savages were gone, and finding they were, we refreshed ourselves for that Night; and the next Morning I resolved to arm myself, and take my Man with me, and go to view the Place where they committed their Barbarities. When we came upon the Spot it is impossible to express the horrorableness of the Sight! Here lay the Flesh and Entrails, and there the mangled Limbs of Human Creatures; in short, it filled me with the greatest Horror and Detestation. *Friday* gave me to understand that there was three there sacrificed, and if I had not rescued him, he had been the fourth. I made him gather up the Fragments and lay them in a heap and made a Fire upon them, and burnt them to Ashes; and still I found my Man had a hankering after some of the Flesh, which I resented with the utmost Abhorrence, and made him understand that if ever I found him guilty of any such Inhumanity, I would certainly shoot him.

After this we went to my Castle, where I clothed my Man as well as the Nature of the Place and my Circumstances would admit. He seemed at
first

first a little uneasy and awkward in his new Dress; but after he had wore them four or five Days, he grew familiar with them, and seemed extremely well satisfied. Now my next Concern was how I might lodge him well, and yet be easy myself; and in order to this, I erected him a little Tent between my two Fortifications, secured my Arms every Night, and made every Thing so safe, that it was impossible for me to be surprized; though I must at the same Time own there was no need of these Cautions; for never Man was blessed with a Servant that loved and obeyed him with greater Tenderneſs, Fidelity, and Affection, which endear'd me to him extremely, and induced me to think how I might best acquit myself to him.

I had not been above two or three Days in my Castle, but I first proposed to bring him off from his barbarous Inclinations to Human Flesh; in order to which, I used several Experiments, till the poor Creature, who had the most dutiful and tender Regard to every Thing I commanded him, and indeed did not want good Sense, was perfectly weaned from his vicious Inclination, and had as deep and fixed an Abhorrence of any such barbarous Proceedings as myself; he fell upon his Knees, made all Signs of his Aversion he possibly could, pronouncing many Things I did not understand, only in the main, I found that his only Apprehensions was from the Fear I should shoot him, for the Thoughts of the Gun, and the Manner of the Execution it did, were still in his Mind, and he could by no Means be reconciled to it; he would never so much as touch it with his Finger for several Days, and, I believe, if I had not prevented it, he would have payed it a sort of Adoration: He would go as often as my Back was turned, and talk to it in his own Dialect; the Intent of which, was to desire it not to kill him.

I had killed a Kid which we brought home, and the next Day I gave him some of the Flesh, both boiled and roasted, with which he was so much delighted, that he gave me Signs, (which I perfectly understood) that whilst he lived, he would never more eat any Man's Flesh upon my Account. And now I began to think it high Time to set my Servant to Work, especially considering I had now two Mouths to feed instead of one. I found him extraordinary quick and handy in every Thing I set him about, and he had the Sense to make me understand that I had more Labour upon my Hands on his Account than I had had for myself, and that he would spare no Pains nor Diligence in any Thing I should command or direct; and indeed, the Fellow's Honesty and simple Integrity grew so conspicuous, I really began to love him intirely; and, for his Part, I am well assured there was no Love lost, I had a Mind to know if he had any Inclination to his own Country; and having learnt him as much *English* as possible, I asked him several Questions, which he answered very pertinently, particularly, I asked concerning the Nature and Distance of his Country, and their Manner of Fighting, &c. The Fellow had a very good natural Genius, and would often answer my Questions with very quick and surprizing Turns; and when I spoke about Religion, he heard me with greatest Reverence and Attention, and would often surprize me with important and unexpected Questions; and, in Truth, I spared no Pains to instruct him according to the best of my Knowledge. I asked him who made him and all the World; as soon as he understood me, he answered *Old Benamuckee*; but all that he could say of him was, that he was very old, much older than the Sea and Land, the Moon and Stars, and that he lived a great Way beyond them all.

When

When I had enquired into the Manner of serving their God, I proceeded, according to the best of my Knowledge, to instruct him in the Principles of the Christian Religion, and laid before him several of the chief Truths, upon which it was grounded; to which he gave the greatest Attention, and would ask very pertinent Questions, by the way of Information: In short, I soon perceived this poor Creature every Day improved by my Instructions; and my Endeavours to instruct him, were a great Help to myself, and brought those Things fresh into my Memory, which the length of Time had almost defaced; so I had the greatest Reason to bless Providence, for sending him to me in this State of Solitude. His Company allayed the Thoughts of my Misery, and made my Habitation more comfortable, than it had been ever since my first coming to the Island. It brought into my Mind daily Notions of Heaven and heavenly Things, and filled me with a secret Joy, that I was brought unto this Place, which I once thought the most miserable Part of the Universe.

By this Time *Friday* began to speak tolerable *English*, though a little broken. We conversed with great Familiarity; and I took a particular Pleasure to relate to him the several Accidents and Adventures of my Life; I soon made him understand that wonderful Mystery, as he conceived it, of the Gun-powder and Ball, and taught him to shoot, which he soon learnt to the greatest Perfection. I gave him a Knife, which he was very proud of; likewise, a Belt, and a Hatchet, which he hung to his Girdle, which, with the rest of his Accoutrements made him look like Don *Quixot*, when he went to engage the Wind-mills. After this, I gave him a particular Description of *Europe*, and old *England*, the Place of my Nativity, above all the rest. I

also

also gave him an Account of my being Shirwreck'd, and carried him and shewed him the Ruins of the Ship's Boat, which, tho' it was almost rotten and fallen to Pieces, yet I could perceive he took particular Notice of it: which made me ask him the Reason why he ponder'd so much, *O Master* (said he) *me see like Boat come to Place at my Nation.* It presently came into my Mind, that this must be some *European* Boat that was forced in there by Strefs of Weather, after the loss of the Ship, which put me upon an Inquiry, what sort of a Boat it was, and who came in it?

Friday answered, with great Warmth and Ardour, *O Master, we save White Mans from drown:* Upon which I asked him, if there were any White Mans, as he call'd 'em, in the Boat; *Yes, yes,* (said he) *the Boat full, very full, White Mans;* how many *Friday*, (said I); whereupon he number'd his Fingers, and counted 17. Then I ask'd him what became of 'em all, and whether they lived or not? He reply'd, *Yes, Master, they all live, they be live 'mong my Nation.* Upon which it came into my Thoughts, that these must be the Crew that belong'd to the Ship that was cast away upon my Island, who, rather than be devoured in the Ocean, had committed themselves to providence, and were drove ashore among the wild *Indians*. The Notions I had of their Cruelties, made me ask *Friday*, how it came to pass they did not kill and eat them? *No, no,* (said *Friday*) *they not kill 'em, they make Brother with 'em: My Nation, t'ather Nation, no eat Mans, but when Mans make War Fight.* As much as to say, that neither his, nor another Nation, ever eat their Fellow Creatures, but such whom their Law of Arms allow to be devour'd
and

and they were only those whose Misfortune it was to be made Prisoners of War.

Some Time after this, upon a very clear Day my Man and I went up to the Top of a very high Hill, on the *East* side of the Island, from whence I had once before seen the Continent in *America*, I could not directly tell what was the Matter, for *Friday* fell a jumping and dancing, as if he were mad; I ask'd him the reason of his Joy, *O Joy!* said he, *O Glad!* *There see my Country, there my Nation, there live White Mans all gether.* Upon which I could not help thinking, but that if he could by any Means get Home, he would forget all I had done for him, and, perhaps, bring his Countrymen into my Island to destroy me: But to my Shame I speak it, my Jealousy was very ill grounded; for the poor Fellow was of a quite different Disposition, and, as I found afterwards, would have freely lost his Life, rather than left me, or done me the least Injury.

Soon after this, I asked him if he had not a Desire to go into his own Country? *Yes*, said he, *me much O glad to be at my own Nation; me go, if you go, me no go, if you stay.* I go, *Friday*, says I, what shall I do there? He answered, *O Master, you do great deal much Good, you teachee all de wild Mans to be good tame Mans, you learn them sober, live good Life, to know God, and pray God.* Alas! poor *Friday*, said I, that's out of my Power, neither will I venture among them; no, you shall go, and leave me alone, as I was before I saved your Life!

Never was any Creature more Thunder-struck, than *Friday* was at these Words, especially when I told him he should be at Liberty to go as soon as the Boat was ready to carry him; he puts one of his Hatchets into my Hand, saying, *Only kill Friday; Friday care not live long:* But what must I kill you for?

for ? (says I) *Ab! dear Master, what made you Friday save from eat a me up, so keep long Friday, make Friday love God, and not love Benamuckee; and now Friday send away, never see Friday more!* When he spoke this, the Tears ran down so plentifully, that I had much ado to refrain from weeping myself; I comforted him in the best Manner I could, telling him, if he was willing to stay with me, I would never part with him as long as I lived.

In short, the Fellow's Honesty and sincere Behaviour, soon convinced me of the unreasonableness of my Jealousy, and he became more dear to me than ever. Indeed, I thought that if ever I could get to the Continent, and join those white Men, *Friday* had mentioned, it might be a Means to further my Escape; in order to this, *Friday* and I went into the Woods to look out a large Tree to build a Canoe, which we affected in above six Weeks, and with much Trouble and Pains got her into the Water. I was very well pleased at the launching this little Man of War of mine, which *Friday* managed with great Dexterity, and assured me it was, in all Points, large enough to carry us over, and if I thought proper, he was ready to venture with me.

I liked the Fellow's honest Proposal, but at the same Time, I thought if I could procure a Mast and Sail, it would be better; which, with the greatest Difficulty imaginable, in about three Months Time, I made a shift to patch together; and after that I had my Man *Friday* to instruct in the Art of Navigation, which, before, he knew nothing of.

I was now entered in the Twenty-seventh Year of my Reign, or, rather, my Captivity, and kept the Anniversary of my Landing with greater Solemnity than ever, having received such repeated Signals,
of

of the Divine Favour, in my Deliverance, Preservation and Prosperity.

I now wanted for nothing, and yet my Mind was still intent upon my Deliverance; and in Truth, I had a strong Impression upon me, that I should not be another Year in this Island; and still I continued my Husbandry, and made the necessary Preparations for my future Subsistence. The Rain Season coming on, we were forced to continue, for the most Part, within Doors, having first made all necessary Preparations for the Security and Safety of my new Boat, till the Months of *November* and *December*, at which Time I was fully determined to sail over to the Continent. And no sooner did it begin to draw near, but I began to make Preparation for my intended Expedition, and in a Fortnight's Time, I proposed to open my little Dock, and let out the Boat for that Purpose.

One Morning, as I was busy in making Preparations for my Voyage, *Friday*, whom I had sent to the Sea-side to look for a Turtle, came running in a terrible Fright; says he, *I have bad News: Yonder is three or four Canoes upon the Coast, and they come to look for poor Friday, and will eat you as well as me; and therefore we must resolve to fight for our Lives.* Says *Friday*, trembling, *Me will fight as well as I can; but I am afraid they are too many in Number for us; but I will obey your Orders, and lose the last Drop of my Blood for you.*

Without further Disputes, we fell to loading our Arms, and making every Thing ready for the Onset: When we had double loaded them, and put every Thing in the best Posture that could be; I took my Prospective Glass, and went up to the Top of a Hill to try what I could discover; and I soon perceived there were nineteen Savages, and three Prisoners, which

which I concluded by their Manner of Acting, were to be devoured.

This dismal and inhuman Spectacle, filled me with the utmost Horror and Detestation; and the more so, because I saw a white Man, which by their Actions and Preparations, I found was to be the next Sacrifice: This made me make all the Speed I could, being fully determined to deliver him, or perish in the Attempt; so I gave *Friday* Orders to follow me and to do every Thing he saw me do.

When we came to a proper Distance, undiscovered, I gave the Word to *Friday* to fire; as I did the very same Moment. We took our Aim so well, that between us we killed four, and wounded three or four more. No Man can imagine the Consternation and Confusion these Savages were in, upon this unexpected Accident; However, not to give them any Respite, we took up some other Arms and let fly a second Time, killed two more, and wounded several others; which added so to their Confusion, that they run yelling and howling about like mad Creatures. *Friday*, (says I) *take the charged Musket, and follow me*; so shewing ourselves to them, and at the same Time giving a great Shout, we went directly to the Victim, and immediately cut the Bands from his Hands and Legs, and lifting him up. I ask'd him in the *Portuguese* Language, what he was; he told me in *Latin* he was a *Spaniard*, and a Christian; and after returning the best Acknowledgments he could for his Deliverance, he was about to give me an Account of his Misfortunes, but I prevented him, telling him, *That would be better at another Time*; and further said,

Signior, *we will talk afterwards, but now our Business is fighting*. I gave him a Dram and a Piece of Bread to refresh him, and then gave him a Sword
and

and Pistol, and bid him do what he could; and to give the Man his Due, no one could behave himself with greater Courage. In short, we so managed the Matter, of Twenty-two Savages, not above three or four got into one of their Canoes; and those I was resolved to persue and endeavour to destroy too, if possible; accordingly I leaped into one of their Canoes, and ordered *Friday* to follow me: But I was no sooner got in but I saw another poor Creature



bound Hand and Foot for the Slaughter. I presently helped him up, but he was so faint and weak, that he could neither stand nor speak, but groined sadly, thinking he was now to be Sacrificed; I bid *Friday* speak to him, and assure him of his Deliverance. When he was a little recovered, and sat up in
the

the Boat, and *Friday* began to hear him speak and had looked upon him more fully, you cannot imagine the poor Fellow's Transport: At length, when he had a little recovered himself, he told me it was his Father; and in Truth he gave such uncommon Testimonies of his Duty and Affection, that I must needs own I was very much affected with it.

In short, with a great deal of Difficulty, we got both my new Guests home to my Castle, where I made them a handsome Tent, and treated them in the best Manner my Circumstances would allow.

And thus like an absolute King, I governed my little Dominions, and finding that my new Subjects were very weak, I ordered *Friday* to kill one of my Kids, and stewed and boiled the Flesh, and made them some very good Broth, and dined with them myself. After Dinner I ordered *Friday* to go to the Field of Battle, and fetch home the Arms; and then I bid *Friday* ask his Father, whether he thought it possible for the Savages to outride the Storm, or if they got home, whether he thought they would not return in great Numbers, and endeavour to destroy us. His Answer was, that if they did reach their own Country, which he hardly thought possible, yet the Strangeness of their being attacked, would certainly make them tell the People, that they were destroyed by Thunder and Lightning, and whoever went into the Island would certainly be destroyed by the Hands of the Gods, and not of Man; and that the Island was enchanted; and that the Gods sent Fire from above to destroy all those that should presume to land in it.

This Account having freed me from my Apprehensions, and no Canoes appearing, I resolved to pursue my intended Voyage; *Friday's* Father having assured me I might depend upon good Usage from the People of his Country. As to the *Spaniard*, I asked him his Opinion; he told me they were fourteen that were cast upon the Island, and that they had good Understanding with the *Indians*, but were in want of Necessaries for the Support of Human Life; and that, if I thought proper, he and the old Savage would go over first, and settle all Matters in order for our Reception; and at the same Time he told me, they would all swear Fidelity to me, and own me as their Leader.

Upon these Assurances, I resolved to send them over; but when every Thing was ready, the *Spaniard* started this material Objection: *You know, Sir, says he, I know the Length of your Stock, and tho' you may have enough for us that are now with you, yet, when you enlarge your Family, I am sensible it cannot be sufficient to support us long; and therefore my Advice is, to wait another Harvest, and in the mean Time to prepare as much Ground as possible, whereby we may have Provisions sufficient to carry on our Design.* This Advice I liked extremely, and from that Moment I always esteemed the *Spaniard*, and made him Privy Councilor on all Occasions.

We all four went to work, and prepared as much Ground as would sow Twenty two Bushels of Barley, and sixteen of Rice, which was all the Seed we had to spare; and at the same Time I took all the Care imaginable, to increase and Preserve my Goats, by shooting the wild Dams, and taking the young Kids and putting them into Inclosures; and took such other Measures, that, by the Blessing of God, upon
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our Industry, after Harveſt, we had Proviſions to victual a Ship for any Part of *America*.



The principal Occaſion being thus answered, I gave my two Ambaſſadors a Muſket each, with eight Charges of Powder and Ball, with Proviſions fit for the Expedition, and away I ſent them. They had not been gone a Fortnight, but I began to grow impatient for their Return. Whiſt my Thoughts were perpetually taken up with the Expectation of them, a very ſtrange Accident happened, which was firſt diſcovered by my Man *Friday*, who, one Morning came running unto me, crying out, *They are come, they are come!* Upon which I jumped from my Bed, and looking towards the Sea, I perceived a

Boat about a League and a half Distance, standing directly in for the Shore. I soon found, that these were none of the Company that I expected; for by the Help of my Glass, I found that this Boat must belong to some Ship; which by casting my Eyes about, I plainly discovered lying at Anchor, at some Distance at Sea, which by the Fashion of her Long-Boat, &c. I concluded must be an *English* Vessel.



Great were my Transports upon this unexpected Sight, which brought into my Mind fresh Notions of Deliverance; and yet I had some cautionary Thoughts, which, I confess, were of Use to me afterwards. It was not long before I saw the Boat approach the Shore, and then I was fully convinced that they were *English*. I saw four of them leap upon

upon the Shore, and took three out with them, that looked like Prisoners, who, I observed made passionate Gestures of Intreaty; and not knowing what the meaning might be, beckoned to *Friday*, who was near me, to go to the Top of the Mountain, and make what Discoveries he could, when in a little while returning back, *O Master*, (says he) *you see English Mans eat Prisoners as well as Savage Mans!* But of this I soon convinced him to the contrary; and yet I could not help thinking, but there must be something very barbarous in Hand. I could not perceive they had any Fire-Arms, but rather that they were preparing to kill their three Companions with their Swords; and now it was I lamented my want of Power to preserve them. However, to my great Satisfaction, I found that they turn'd them up into the desolate Islands, as they thought, to be either Starv'd or Devoured by wild Beasts, and then rambled about the Wood to make Observations, till the Tide was gone, and the Boat was aground.

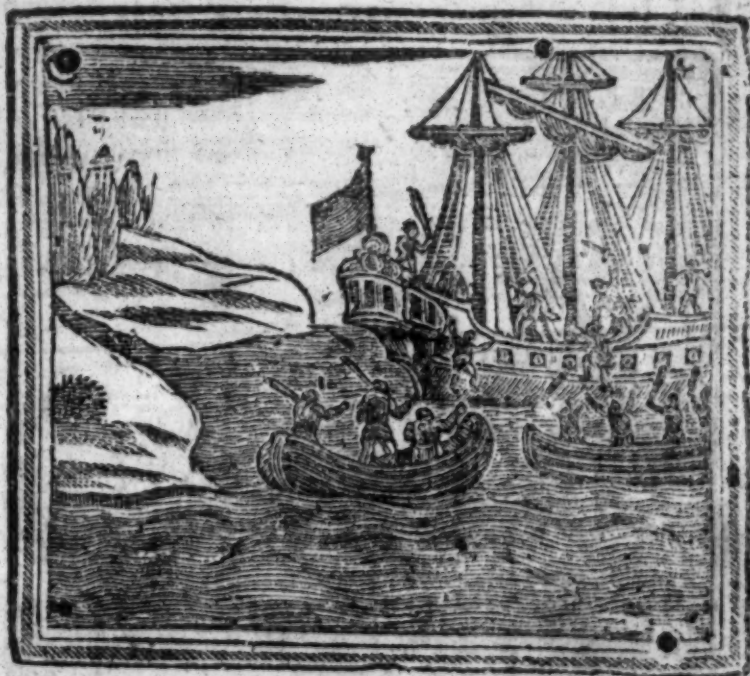
In short, I considered what sort of Men I had now to deal with, and therefore resolved to act with all the Caution imaginable, and so concluded it was best not to make any Attempt till it grew dark; but the Day being excessive hot, I concluded the Sailors were in course laid in the Shade to Sleep; and perceiving the three poor Disconsolate Creatures sitting under a Tree, at some small Distance from me, I made no more to do, but went up to them, asking them in the *Spanish* Tongue what they were? At which they started up, and being surprized at the oddness of my Dress, they began to avoid me; but I called to them in *English*, *Don't be afraid, for you have a Friend nearer to you than you expect; tell me your Condition, and if it be in my Power I will serve you faithfully.* Sir, (says one of them)

the Story is too long at present: I was Master of that Ship that lies yonder at Anchor, my Men having Mutinied, it is a Favour they have put this Passenger, my Mate and I on Shore on this Island, without Murdering us, tho' we have no Prospect, but to perish here, for want of the Necessaries of Life. Have they any Fire Arms? (says I) *Only two Fuzees,* (replied he), *and one of them is now left in the Boat, and if the two desperate Rogues that are with them, could be taken, I am pretty well assured, the rest would return to their Duty.* Well, (says I) let us retire a little farther under the Covering of the Wood, and we will talk further; and there it was I made my Conditions to them, which they very gratefully and honestly performed.

It was not long before we came to a Resolution to go and attack the Villains; the two Men fired on them, and killed one of the Captain's greatest Enemies, and wounded another; the rest cried out for Mercy, which was granted them, upon Condition they would swear to be true to him, in helping him to recover his Ship, which they all promised to do in a solemn Manner; however, I advised the Captain to keep them bound, and then our next Care was to secure the Boat, without which it was impossible to reach the Ship

To shorten the Relation as much as possible, we concerted all our Measures so well, that, at last, the Ship was recovered according to our Wish: and now there remained nothing but the Disposal of the Prisoners, the most dangerous of which we resolved to leave on the Island. I gave them Arms, and all the Necessaries I had in my Castle; and telling them all my whole Story, I charged them to be kind to the Spaniards, that I had sent for over. They promised me very fair, and so I informed them of every Thing necessary for their Subsistence; so taking with
me

me my Man *Friday*, my Money, my Parrot, &c. I went on Board, where the Captain treated me as his Deliverer, and behaved himself to me with the utmost Gratitude and Civility. Upon the 12th of December, 1686, we set Sail, and landed in *England* the 11th of June, 1687, after I had been absent from my Native Country upwards of Thirty-five Years.



After my Arrival, and I had a little refreshed myself, I began to enquire into the State of my Affairs. I found my first Captain's Widow alive, but in very mean Circumstances. Soon after I went into *Yorkshire*, where I found my Family in general either dead or lost, so that I knew not where to find them, I found that there was no Provision made for me,

upon which I took my Man *Friday* and went to *Lisbon*, in order to find out the *Portuguese* Captain, who took me on Board, on the Coast of *Africa*; and to learn from him, what was become of my Plantation at the *Brazils*. According to my Wish, after some little Search, I found him out, who gave me a very satisfactory Account of all Matters, more particularly of my Plantation in the *Brazils*, which had been so honestly managed in my Absence, that



beyond my Expectations, I found myself worth 4000*l*. Sterling; with which, as soon as possible, I resolved to make the best of my Way to *England*, and by the Advice of the Captain, I was persuaded to go by Land, which had like to have proved fatal to me, and all that were in my Company; for the Snows being fallen, the Wolves and Bears were driven out

of the Woods; and though we were more than twenty of us together, they set upon us several Times; and indeed, it was not without the greatest Hazard and Difficulty we preserved ourselves from being devoured; the particular Relation of which would be too long to trouble the Reader with.

In our further Passage through *France*, we met with nothing uncommon or remarkable; we got safe to *Paris*; and after a short stay there, we went to *Calais*, and landed at *Dover* the 14th of *January*, in a very cold Season.

When I came to *London*, I found my Bills of Exchange all arrived, and the Money ready to be payed at Sight, which when I had received, it came into my Mind to return to *Lisbon*, and from thence to the *Brazils*, to look after my Plantation; but upon second Thoughts I concluded it best to sell it; and upon this Account I thought it proper to write to my Correspondent at *Lisbon*, and desire his Advice and Assistance, who readily gave me his Promise to do all he could for me; and in Truth, as I afterwards found, he acquitted himself to me in every Particular, with the greatest Justice and Integrity.

In short he sold my Estate for me to the best Advantage, and remitted to me for it Bills for three Hundred and Twenty Pieces of Eight, a Sum much greater than I expected. And now I began to think it high Time to settle myself, Providence having made such a plentiful Provision for me, that I wanted nothing to make myself as happy as I could wish.

Having cast my Anchor, and for the present bid adieu to all foreign Adventures, I had no other Care or Concern upon me, but the Education of my Brother's two Sons; one of them I bred a Gentleman,

and the other I bred an able Sailor ; and soon afterwards married a virtuous young Gentlewoman of a good Family, by whom I had two Sons and a Daughter, but she dying, I grew Disconsolate and Melancholy, and at the Instigation of my Nephew, resolved I would once more make a Voyage to the *East-Indies*, which I did in the Year 1689, and in my Passage visited my Island. A full and particular Account of which I intend shall be the Subject of the second and third Volume of my Narrative.



FARTHER

FARTHER
ADVENTURES
OF
ROBINSON CRUSOE,

VOL. II.

Containing a full ACCOUNT of his
Travels and remarkable Transactions,
both by Sea and Land.

MY new Kingdom ran continually in my Mind, and took up my Thoughts, Day and Night, infomuch, that my Wife took Notice of it, and would often ask me the Reason of my extraordinary Thoughtfulness, supposing my Marriage with her might be the Cause. Her tender and endearing Expressions, together with the Concern I had for the Preservation of my Family, at length brought me to a Resolution, to settle myself in some fixt Way of Living; accordingly, I bought a little Farm in *Bedfordshire*, and soon provided me a Stock, with all other Impliments fit to manage it to the best Advantage. In this rural Retirement, I began to think myself as Happy as I could wish,
when

when on a sudden all my Happiness was destroyed by the unexpected Death of my Wife.

Her Death gave me a sort of Contempt of the World, and filled me full of different Thoughts and Inclinations. My Country Life grew burthensome to me; and in short, I left my Farm, left off House-keeping, and in a few Months after, returned to London; but there I could find nothing to entertain and divert my Melancholy. It was now the beginning of the Year 1693; when my Nephew whom I had bred up to the Sea, was returned from his Voyage, Captain of the Ship he went out in; who coming to me one Morning told me, it was proposed to him by some Merchants, to make a Voyage to the *East-Indies*, and if I would go he would undertake to land me upon my Island, that I might have an Opportunity to enquire in the State of my new Kingdom.

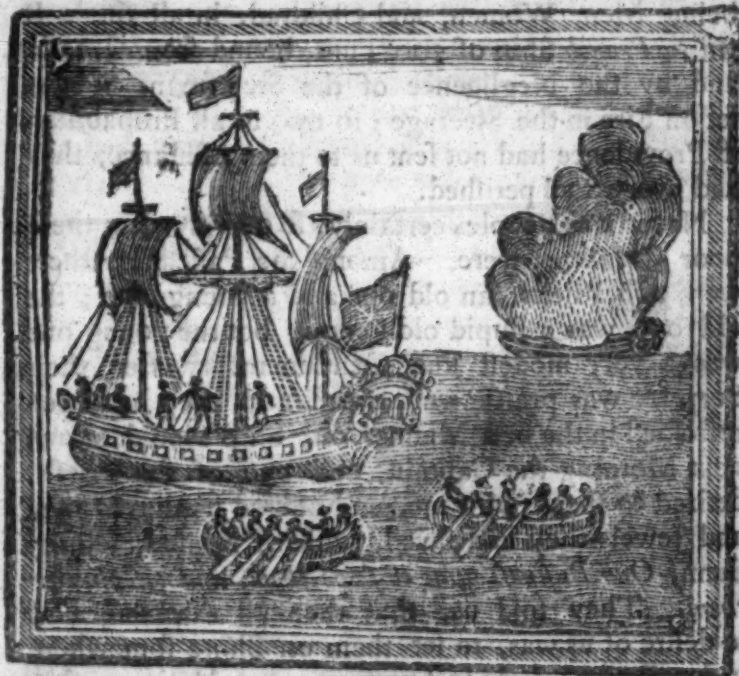
Just before he came to me, it came into my Thoughts to get a Patent, and fill my Island with Inhabitants. *What Devil,* says I, *sent you hither with this Message?* And tho' I liked the Motion, yet I would not let him know it at first; however, after a little Pause, I told him if he would set me down, and call for me at his Return, I would certainly go with him. As to calling for me as he came back, he told me it was impracticable: But, says he, *I will tell you what we can do; We may put a Sloop ready framed on board, which may be easily put together at any Time, and you may return at your Pleasure.*

I was not long in forming my Resolutions, but contrary to the Advice of all my Friends, I was fully determined to undertake the Voyage, and in order to it I made my Will; and put all my Affairs in the best Posture I could possible, and so with my trusty Servant *Fridoy*, in the beginning of *January*, 1694,

I went

I went on board, and took with me several Artificers, with a good Cargoe, for the better stocking my Island.

We had not been long out at Sea, but we were overtaken by a Storm, which drove us upon the Coast of *Ireland*, as far as *Galway*, where we were obliged to stay twenty Days for a Wind. On the 5th of *February*, the Wind presented, and we had a very good Gale for several Days. On the 20th in the Evening the Mate called out, that he saw a Flash of Fire, and heard a Gun, upon which we all



run to the Quarter-Deck, from whence at a Distance we saw a terrible Fire, which from our Reckoning we concluded could be no other than a Ship that had taken Fire at Sea, and that it could not be far off by

by the Report of the Gun, which we heard several Times. We made to it with all our sail, and soon perceiving it was a great Ship, burning in the middle of the Sea; I immediately ordered five Guns to be fired, that the poor People might perceive that their was Deliverance at Hand, who consequently might endanger their Lives in their Boats: nor was it long before the Ship blew up.

We hung out our Lanthorns, and about Eight in the Morning, when it began to be Light, we saw two Boats making towards us, and we made a Signal for them to come on Board, and took them all up, being Men, Women, and Childred, in all 64. It was a *French Ship* of 300 Tuns, bound from *Canada*, and by the Negligence of the Steersman, it was set on Fire in the Steerage; so that in all Probability, if Providence had not sent us to their Assistance, they had every Soul perished.

Never was People, certainly, so overjoyed as these poor Creatures were, Among the Passengers there were two Priests, an old one and a young one; the old one was a stupid old Fellow, but the young one was a very modest fine Gentleman. After their Surprize was pretty well over, and they had been refreshed in the best Manner our Ship would allow, next Morning the Captain, and one of the Priests, desired to speak with me, and offered us the Money and Jewels they had saved, which I refused, telling them, *Our Business was to save them, and not plunder them.* They told us, that then all that they had to desire of us was, to set them on Shore somewhere in our Passage. As to Landing, we told them, that being bound to the *East-Indies*, we could not do that without changing our Course, and that we could not justify; but we would carry them, till we met with a Ship bound either to *England* or *France* that

that would take them on Board: however our Provisions beginning to fall short, we resolved to land them at *Newfoundland*, which was not much out of our Way. and according as we proposed, in about a Week's Time, we came to the Banks of *Newfoundland*, where they hired a Bark to carry them to *France*, all but the young Priest, who chose to go with us, and two or three of the Sailors.

Now directing our Course to the *S. S. E.* about twenty Days after we met with another Adventure that gave us a fresh Opportunity to exercise our Humanity, In the Latitude of 27, we saw a Sail bearing towards us, that had lost all her Masts, and firing a Gun in Token of Distress: the Wind being *N.ve* soon came to speak with her, and found her to be a Ship of *Bristol*, bound home from *Barbadoes*, that had been driven out of the Road by a furious Hurricane. They had been tossed about for several Days, and were almost starved for want of Provision, having eat nothing for eleven Days.

In this Ship were three Passengers, a Gentlewoman, her Son, and a Maid Servant; these we found in a most miserable Condition that can be imagined. The Woman died, and it was with the greatest Difficulty that we preserved the young Man, and the Maid, whom, at their earnest Intreaty, after we had supply'd the Ship with what we could spare, we took on board our own Ship. We were now in Latitude of 19, but passing by some little Incidents, I shall relate what is most remarkable, relating to my little Kingdom, to which I was now drawing nigh. It was with no small Trouble that we got to the *South* Side of my Island; however, at last we came to Anchor at the Mouth of the little Creek, and then I soon saw my old Castle, and knew perfectly where I was.

When

When I was certain of the Place, I called to *Friday*, and ask'd him if he knew where he was? But when he look'd a little, he clapp'd his Hands, crying, *O Joy! O there! O yes! O there! Me see! Me see! There much Men, and there!* And fell a jumping and dancing as if he were Mad.

When the *English* Antient was spread, and we had fired three Guns, to let them know we were Friends, I hung out the White Flag, and so, with the young Priest and my Man *Friday*, I went on Shore: And who should be the first Man I saw but the *Spaniard*, whose Life I had saved; and *Friday*, who saw his Father at a Distance, ran to him with all the Joy imaginable, and embraced him with extreme Tenderness.

It was the 10th of *April*, that I set my Foot on Shore the second Time, when my faithful *Spaniard*, accompanied by one more, came up to me; he did not know me at first, but when I had hinted to him who I was, no Man could express, or behave himself with greater Gratitude. He took me by the Hand, and asked me if I would not go and take Possession of my old Habitation, where I found they had made considerable Improvements. I asked him several Questions, and he as readily answered me, telling me withal what strange Confusion they had had with the *Englishmen*, who design'd to have murdered them: While we were talking, the Man whom he had sent, returned with eleven more, *Those*, says he, *are some of those that owe their Lives to your Goodness.* And after he had made them sensible who I was, they all saluted me in a very graceful and handsome Manner.

Before I relate what happened in the Island, as it was reported by the *Spaniard*, my Governor, I must not omit a Story, which I omitted in my former Narrative. Just before we weighed Anchor, there happened a Quarrel on Board, which by the Care of the Captain, was timely prevented, tho' not without some Difficulty; and indeed so far it proceeded; that two Fellows that had been the Ringleaders, found Means in the Night, to get some Arms, and the Ship's Boat, and got away to the Island, and joined their Brother Rogues; so that now there were five *English* in the Island, which, as the *Spaniard* reports in the following Narration, was the Cause of great Disorder and Confusion amongst them.



*The Spaniard's Relation of what happened
in the Island, from my Departure, till
my second Landing.*

YOU may remember, Sir, you sent me on a Voyage, and indeed, I was not a little surprized to find at my Return, that you had left us. We had a very good Passage, and indeed my Countrymen were overjoy'd to find I had so miraculously escaped; and when I had shewed the Arms and Ammunition which I had brought, they were transported to the highest Degree. After a little Stay, we got what we could from the Savages, made bold with two of their Canoes, and so came all of us over to the Island. Where we were no sooner Landed, but we found the *Englishmen* had quarrell'd with one another, and had attempted to murder and destroy their Fellows, and were often very near putting their wicked Practices in Execution.

One Day it happened, that as two of my *Spaniards* were in the Wood, one of the soberest of the *Englishmen*, came up to them, and made heavy Complaints how cruelly they were used by their Countrymen, and that if we did not take them under our Protection, and give them Assistance, they must inevitably be starved and undone. When they came to Supper, one of the *Spaniards*, in a gentle and friendly Manner, began to reprehend the mutinous *Englishmen*, that it was a great Pity their Countrymen should perish, and therefore intreated them to suffer their Countrymen to procure their Subsistence, without further Disturbance; to which they replied, *Let them be Starved, and be Damn'd, for*
the

the Island is ours, and if they will not Work for us, they shall have no Share in it. Come, Jack, (says Atkins) who shall dare to build in our Dominions, without our Consent? And as we afterwards found out they had certainly murdered them, if they had not been prevented: However, they pulled down their Huts, and did them all the Damage they possibly could. When they had done this Villainy, they come back to the Castle, boasting of what they had done; when one taking hold of a Spaniard's Hat, twirls it round, saying, *And you Seigneur Jack Spaniard shall have the same Sauce, if you don't mend your Manners.* This Quarrel in a short Time grew so high, that if we had not timely interposed and taken away their Arms, in all Probability, there had been Murder.

These wicked Fellows, perceiving that they had made all of us their Enemies, began to relent, and to beg for their Arms, but this we positively refused, which made them so mad and desperate, that they left us in the greatest Passion imaginable. They were hardly gone, but their two Countrymen came to us with their Complaints, telling us they were ruined; and truly, Sir, we could not help thinking it very hard, that nineteen of us should, from Time to Time, be bullied and insulted by three such notorious Villains.

It was with some Difficulty we persuaded their two Countrymen from pursuing and killing them with their Fire Arms, but upon our promising that they should have Justice done them, they desisted. About five Days after, being almost Starved, they came to us in a very submissive Manner, and begged heartily to have their Arms restored, which, upon certain Conditions, we at last granted; But so great was their Villainy, that there had not past above three Days, but they began their old Trade again.

And

And now it was that an Accident happened, that not only obliged us to lay aside all private Animosities, but likewise to provide for our mutual Security.

One Night as I lay in my Bed, I was disturbed with unusual Fears and Apprehensions: I got up, and related the Matter to one of my *Spanish* Friends, who answered, *Such Hints were not to be slighted*; and advised me to look out carefully; adding, *That certainly there was some Mischief upon the Stocks*. Accordingly we went up to the Top of the Mountain, where we discovered a Light, and heard the Voices of several Men, which terrified us exceedingly. We could not tell what to conjecture, and therefore sent out old *Friday* as a Spy, to try if he could learn who and from whence they were; he returned in a very short Time, and brought us Word, *That they were two different Parties, of different Nations; and that after a bloody Battle, they had landed there by meer Chance, in order to devour their Prisoners; and that, he believed, as soon as it was Light, a bloody Battle would ensue*. Old *Friday* had hardly ended his Relation, but an unusual Noise gave us to understand, that the Engagement was begun, and nothing could be more bloody and obstinate. nor Men of more invincible Spirits, nor more active and ready in their Way of Fighting.

We were undoubtedly, Sir, in great Consternation, lest they should run into our Grove, and destroy what we had, and so resolved to put ourselves upon our Defence, and shoot the first that should approach; and as we apprehended, so it happened; for three of the Army that were vanquished, came directly to the Place for Shelter, but these I would not suffer to be slain, but had them surprized and taken alive; and in Truth, they all proved very excellent Servants, and were of great Use to us afterwards.

wards. The two Parties being gone off, and the Coast clear, we went to the Place of Battle, where we found two and thirty dead upon the Spot, with several Bows and Arrows, and other Sorts of Weapons, which I ordered to be carefully picked up and carried into our Armory.

The dismal Spectacle had that Effect upon the three troublesome *Englishmen*, that much of their turbulent Temper began to abate, and began to be



good Friends, and to think unanimously, what was best to be done for our mutual Security and Preservation. And accordingly, all Hands were at Work to strengthen the Fortifications of our Castle, and provide a proper Security of all our Provisions, and indeed, we did both, with all the Caution that the Nature

Nature of our Circumstances would allow, And thus for two Years we lived in a very comfortable Retirement, having neither seen nor heard any thing of the Savages for all that Time.

But now there happened another Quarrel, which might have prov'd of very bad Consequence, if it had not been prevented in Time. The three wicked *Englishmen* being the Agresors, I ordered them to be disarmed, and left the Case to be determined by the other two *Englishmen*, who sentenced them to be hang'd; alledging, among other Things, that they had a Design to murder us. and only deferred it till a proper Opportunity; upon which I ask'd *Atkins*, who was the Ringleader, what had we done to them to deserve to be murdered, or what he had to say for himself, why we should not immediately kill him, who had formed such a villainous Design in murder us? In Truth, the *Englishmen* pressed very hard to hang one of them for an Example to the others; but this I would by no Means consent to, upon the Consideration, that I owed my Life to an *Englishman*, to you, Sir, my only Preserver: However, to put it out of their Power to do us any further Mischief, we determined, that for the future they should have no Arms of any sort; and that if they did again attempt to give the Society any Manner of Disturbance, that then we would immediately shoot them like the wild Beast. After this I ordered them some Provision for their present Subsistence, and appointed them a Place in a remote Part of the Island, where they might plant and make what Improvements they thought proper.

They had lived six Months in this seperate Station, and got in their first Harvest, which that Season was but very small, by reason they were naturally
not

not only very idle, but had every Thing to begin anew, and what was worse, were but very indifferent Workmen at the best. These Fellows growing desperate, and weary of working, a new Whim came into their Heads. which might have been of fatal Consequence. Nothing would serve them, but they must needs make a Voyage to the Continent, to try if they could seize some of those Savages, and make them Slaves to do their Drudgery; and indeed, the Project was not so preposterous, if they had not been actuated by wicked Notions and Designs.

One Morning they came to their Limits desiring to speak with us, which being granted, they told us they were tired of that State of Life, and if we would give them one of our Canoes, they would go and seek their Fortune Aboard, and never trouble us more. You may be sure, Sir, we were not a little glad to be freed from such troublesome Companions; however, we represented the Danger of it, but finding nothing would change their Resolution, we consented they should have one of our Canoes, and at the same Time gave them some Fire Arms, Ammunition and Provision; and so soon as they had fitted their Boat, they merrily sail'd away, the *Spaniard* at the same Time calling after them and wishing them a good Voyage, And in Truth, nothing could be farther from our Thoughts, than the Possibility of seeing them any more; yet, scarce a Month had passed, but one of our *Englishmen* being aboard at work, saw three Men well armed coming towards him; upon which, away he flies to bring us Intelligence, telling us, *We were all undone, for there were Men upon the Island that were not Savages!* While we were considering the Event, up came the three *Englishmen*, whom we presently knew by their Voices; and

we presented knew by their Voices ; and then our Wonder ceased , our next Enquiry was into the Nature and Manner of their Voyage, and the Reason of their so speedy Return, all which one of them gave the following Relation :

After two Days Sail, we reached Land, but finding the Inhabitants Savages, and coming with their Bows and Arrows to give us an unwelcome Reception, we thought it proper to make the best of our Way, steering Northward, In our Passage we discovered several little Islands, which seem'd to be inhabited ; at one of which we resolved to go ashore at all Hazards, which accordingly we did at one that lay the most to the Westward : Here we found the Natives very courteous to us, giving us what they could procure. Among these hospitable Indians we staid several Days, enquiring by Signs what Nations lay near them, and were informed that there were several Savage Nations that lay nigh to them, that were accustomed to eat Man-kind ; but, for their Parts, they were not accustomed to eat such sort of Diet, except such as they took in Battle. We enquired how long it was since they had a Battle, and whether they had now any Prisoners ; to which they made Answer, by their Signs, that it was not above two Months, and their King had now two Hundred Prisoners, which he reserved for the Slaughter. Mighty desirous we were to see these Prisoners, which they mistaking, thought we wanted some for our own Use, and made Signs to us, that at the next rising of the Sun, we should have some ; and accordingly, at the very Time, they brought us eleven Men, and five Women, just as so many Cows and Oxen are brought to a Sea-port Town ; a Sight that gave us all a great Deal of Horror, and what to do we could not tell ! To refuse them we knew would be an unpardonable Affront

Affront, and to dispose of them we knew not how. However, we resolved to accept of them, and gave them in return a few Fishes that we had in the Canoe, so taking our Leave, we sailed to the next Island, where we set eight of the Men at Liberty; with the rest we made the best of our Way to our Island: And tho' we treated them as well as we could, we could by no Means convince them, but they were to be killed and devoured.

Thus, Sir, did he conclude the Narrative of these three Desperadoes; whereupon I asked them where their new Family was, being desirous to see them; they told me they were at their Hut, so we all went to see them.

When we came to the Hut, we found three well-proportioned Men, and five Women, all naked and bound; four of them might be from 24 to 40, but the other was a comely Maiden of about 17; they were all very agreeable, and their Behaviour seemed to be very modest. Their naked Appearance, with the Misery of their Condition, was no very agreeable Sight. I ordered Friday's Father to go and try if he could learn any thing from them, and if he could make them understand him to assure them that they should not be sacrificed; but they not being of his Nation, he could only make one of the Woman to understand, and that was partly by Signs: When they were told by the Woman, their Interpreter, that they were not to be killed, no one can express the strange Gestures by which they expressed their Joy; and when they were asked whether they were willing to be Servants, they made joyful Signs to express their Readiness.

But now, Sir, having Women among us, which I thought at some Time might occasion Quarrels, I asked

three *Englismen*, how they proposed to dispose of their Families; adding, that I was not going to lay any Restraints upon them, only I would desire that they would take each but one; and after they had chosen which they had a Mind to, no other Man should presume to touch her. Well, this they all agreed to, and so they concluded to draw Lots for the Choice, which beyond Expectation, they did with Regularity and Exactness. The only Thing that is observable, is, that the poor Women, (till old *Friday* convinced them to the contrary) were under terrible Apprehensions, that as the *Englismen* took them away, as their Lots directed, they were immediately to be murdered.

But these Frights and Terrors being removed, the *Englismen*, with their new Wives, went to Work, and in a very short Time had finished several Huts, proper for their living.

And now, Sir, I come to lay before you a Scene quite different from any Thing that has been related: One Morning, very early, there came five Canoes of *Indians* on Shore, upon their old Account of devouring their Prisoners; all that we had to do, was to lie conceal'd till their bloody Ceremony was over, and to take proper Measures to defend ourselves in Case of Need; but notwithstanding all our Cautions, there happened an unhappy Disaster that had like to have occasioned the utter Desolation of the Island; for after the Savages were gone off, my *Spaniards* and I looked out to make Observations, we found three Savages that had over goarg'd themselves, lying fast asleep upon the Ground.

What to do with them we could not tell; to murder them we thought would not be justifiable according to the Law of Christianity, having no previous Quarrel with them; at length we thought it adviseable

to

to secure them alive, and set them about some Work or other, till we could dispose of them; and accordingly we took them Prisoners, and carried them first to our Castle, and then to the two *English*, who soon found them Employment; but for want of keeping a strict Guard over them, one of them got away into the Woods, and was not heard of for several Days.

This unlucky Accident, gave us great Apprehensions, that by some Way or other, this Savage would find Means to get into his own Country, and inform his Countrymen how weak we were, and consequently that they would come over and destroy us all; nor indeed were our Notions ill grounded, for in eight Months after, there came six Canoes, with ten Men in each, and landed within less than a Mile of the *Englishmen's* Habitation, who, with the greatest Terror imaginable, let their milch Goats loose into the Woods, and ran to their secret Cave, resolving to defend themselves till we could come to their Assistance.

It was not long before they could perceive their Habitations in Flames, and the Savages in pursuit of them in several small Parties; upon which they took their stand at a convenient Place, and determined to defend themselves to the very last Extremity.

While they were thus expecting them, the Savages came on; one of them was the Run-away, who had been the Cause of this Mischiefe, and he they resolved should be the first that suffered, let what would be the Consequence; and accordingly as was concerted the first lets fly, and indeed he took his Aim well, that he killed the foremost outright, shot the Run-away through the Body, and wounded the third.

Sad and dreadful was the Out cry the wounded *Indians* made, being quite insensible from whence their sudden Destruction came; and, as we were informed, believed that they were destroyed by Thunder and Lightning, having never before heard or seen any thing like a Gun. Whilst they were in this Consternation, the *Englishmen* had Time to new load their Guns, and firing both together upon another Party of five, who were standing by the two they had



wounded, they fell to the Ground as if they had been all killed: upon which the two *Englishmen* went to them without charging their Guns, which was very wrong step, for when they came up they found four of the five alive, two of them slightly wounded and one of them not at all; upon which they were

forced to take the But end of their Muskets, and knock them on the Head, and took him that was not wounded and bound him, and laid him at the Foot of a Tree, hard by, and then made all the Haste they could towards the Cave, to see if all was well there; and finding every Thing safe, they came back to the Tree where they left the *Indian* bound, and found, to their great Surprize, he was gone! Now they were in greater Fear and Confusion than before; but while they were considering what was proper to be done, seven *Spaniards* came up to them, bringing with them that very *Indian* the *Englishmen* had left bound under the Tree, whom the *Spaniards* had released in their Way.

This great Reinforcement so much encouraged the two *Englishmen*, and so great was their Indignation for the Loss of their Huts, that they could stay no longer, but taking the *Spaniards* with them, all well armed, away they went in Pursuit of the rest of the Savages; but from a rising Ground they perceived that they were got on Board their Canoes, and were gone out to Sea, too far to be come at; which gave new Matter for Fear and Apprehensions, lest they should go home directly, and inform their Brethren of all that had happened, and incite them to come over with a greater Power, and destroy the whole Island. And as we judged, so it happened; for in less than seven Months they came over with twenty-five Canoes, and landed upon us with 250 Men, all well armed with Bows and Arrows, and other formidable Weapons.

You may imagine, Sir, we were in no small Consternation upon the Approach of these unwelcome Guests; nor were we wanted to make the best Preparation we could to defend ourselves; we armed

our faithful Slaves in the best Manner we could; nor would our Women be persuaded from fighting along with us, being resolved to conquer, or die with their Husbands, whom they now loved with the greatest Tenderness and Passion.

Of this little Army I was Commander in Chief, and *Will. Atkins*, whom I knew to be a Fellow of invincible Courage, I appointed for my Lieutenant-General, and gave him six choice Men well armed,



to command as a separate Body. In a short Time the Fight began on *Atkins's* Quarter, who ordered his Men to fire into the thickest of them. Never were Creatures in greater Terror and Consternation, as imagining their Destruction to proceed from the Gods, and if *Atkins* had obeyed my Orders, and retreated unperceived, they had fled to their Canoes with

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without any further Attempt, but perceiving of him and his small Number, they came on again with the greatest Fury.

In short, we were forced to interpose with our whole Body, to save *Atkins* and his Party, who pressed very hard, and had one of the *Englishmen* killed by his Side, and was himself wounded. We gave three Volleys, but they were now grown so desperate, that notwithstanding our Fire, they came up in the very Teeth of us, insomuch, that we were forced to retire; and in Truth, I must own, that if Night had not given us a little Respite, we must have been in a great deal of Danger.

As soon as possible, I drew up my little Army upon a rising Ground, where, by the Light of the Moon, we could observe the Savages in a great deal of Disorder; upon which we concluded it would be best to fall upon them now, and, if possible, to give them a Volley undiscovered, which we did, by the Guidance of the two *Englishmen*, who knew the Ground perfectly; after this, we gave them three Volleys more, and then rushed in upon them with our Swords, with such irresistible Fury, that they gave way, and making a dismal screaming and howling, they betook themselves to their Heels. Many of them were killed in the Flight, but indeed, we were so exceedingly tired with fighting these two Battles, that we did not then pursue them to their Canoes, in which we concluded that they would immediately get to Sea; but there happening a dreadful Storm, they were prevented in that, and many of their Canoes were lost into the Bargain.

After we had taken some Refreshment, and a little Repose, we were resolved, as soon as it was Light, to go to the Place of Battle, in order to make what Observations we could; and coming at length to a full

View of the remainder of their Army, we found them lying in a most miserable Posture; and when we came within Musket Shot, I ordered two Guns to be fired, in order to try if they had any Notion of coming to another Engagement; and the Project answered so effectually, that they no sooner heard the Report of the first Gun, but they started up, and in a most astonishing Manner ran away into the Mountains. Tho' I confess, I had much rather the Weather would have suffered them to have went off, without giving us any more Trouble; for now the Case was, what must be done with this great Number of Savage Creatures. Great were our Debates on this Point; however, after mature Consideration, it was determined to destroy their Canoes, which when the *Indians* saw, they made most hideous Out-cries, but to no Purpose; for we either burnt or disabled them all; after which they ran about for a considerable Time; and as they had no Arms, nor any Materials to make any, so notwithstanding their Numbers, we were the less Apprehensive of being surprized by them.

Indeed our Stock of Provisions was so very small that we came to a Resolution to drive them up into some remote Corner of the Island, and to kill as many of them as we could catch, in order to lessen their Number, and then to give them some Corn to Plant, &c. Pursuant to this Resolution, we pursued them with our Guns, killing every Day one or more, till at length their Number was so reduced, that we concluded, if possible, to take one of them alive, which at last, with some Difficulty, we effected, and using him kindly, we brought him to old *Friday*, who told him, if they would submit, and do what they were commanded they should be used well, otherwise they should be
all

all slain, and bid him go and assure his Companions, who were in a most miserable starving Condition.

The poor Creatures, who were now reduced to 37 in the whole, received this Offer with all the Joy imaginable; so we sent them some Food, which they eat with great Thankfulness, and made all the Promises we could desire; and to give them their Due, they have never broke any of them to this Day.

And thus, Sir, according to the best of my Ability, I have given you an Account of what is material, that has happened in the Island since your Departure, to this Day; by which you may perceive the wonderful Works of Providence.

When you inspect into the Island, you will find it something improved in general; your Corn and Flocks increased, and the Number of your Subjects so far augmented, that, from a desolate Island, as it was before your Deliverance, here is now a Prospect, with a little Industry, and good Management, that it may at length become both a populous and plentiful little Kingdom.

The End of the *Spaniard's* Relation.

A
CONTINUATION
OF THE
L I F E
O F
Robinson Crusoe.

T H E R E is no Doubt to be made but that the *Spaniard* gave me a faithful Account, which was exceeding agreeably to me, and no less surprizing to the young Priest, and to all the rest that heard it; nor were these People less pleased with the Necessaries I brought them, which were a great Help to them in perfecting their Habitations. *Will Atkins* was grown a very sober Man, and had built his Hut with great Ingenuity; nothing, indeed, considering the Circumstances, and the Nature of the Place, could be finished with greater Curiosity, kept more neat, or have better Conveniency; for the Habitations of the *Englishmen* were by much the most commodious in the Island. As to Religion, they had little among them, and the Men only taught their Wives to speak *English*; they were all fruitful enough, and bore each a Child once a Year, some of which were now six Years old, and very strong and healthy.

When I enquired of the *Spaniards* concerning their Manner of living among the Savages, they gave me a very deplorable Relation of it; adding, that they had hardly any Hopes of Support, or of Deliverance.

Many

Many were the Methods they took to instruct the Savages, but to no Purpose; for they, ignorant as they were, would give no Ear to the Instructions of those who owed them their Lives. At the return of their Friend, who they thought had been devoured, their Joy was great, especially when they saw the Loaves of Bread which I sent them; but when they heard the Errant, and perceived the Boat, their Transports were inexpressible. This was the Account I had from them; and now it follows I should inform the Reader in what Condition I left them.

As it was generally agreed that they should have no more Disturbance from the Savages, so I told 'em I had made this Voyage chiefly for their Sakes, and I was not come to remove them, but rather to establish and fix them upon the Island, and for that End, I had brought them all Sorts of Necessaries and Artificers, with other Persons, that would not only add to their Number, and consequently to Defence, but would likewise be a mutual Help and Support to them. They were all together when I talked to them in this Manner. I asked them one by one, *If they had intirely forgot their former Animosities, and would engage in the strictest Friendship?* to which Atkins replied, *They had Afflictions enough to make them all sober, and Enemies enough to make them all Friends;* Adding, *That he had most justly deserved the Treatment he had received from the Spaniards, and that he was only to be blamed:* Upon which the Spaniards replied, *That since Will Atkins had, upon all Occasions, behaved himself so valiantly in their Defence, that all that was past should be forgotten, that he should have his Arms, and be made the next Commander to the Governor.*

Upon these kind Declarations of mutual Love and Friendship, we concluded to dine together on the
Morrow,

Morrow, which we did in the best Order and Formality, which the Nature of the Place would permit; and after that, I distributed to every one of them his Portion of the Necessaries I had brought over, and then divided the Island into three distinct Colonies, making my old Habitation the Metropolis, which the *Spaniards* inhabited.

The young Man, whose Mother was starved to Death, as before mentioned, and the Maid, who was, indeed, a pious, virtuous young Woman, seeing the good Disposition of Affairs, dropped their Resolution of going to the *East-Indies*, and both desired I would permit them to stay upon the Island, and enter them among my Subjects, which I readily agreed to; and the young Woman was afterwards married, as will appear by the Sequel of the Story.

And now I come in Course to speak of the young *French Priest*, whose pious Behaviour, and excellent Discourses, were extremely agreeable, and deserve a particular Observation; Says he to me one Day, *Since under God I owe you my Life, I shall take Care to employ it to do as much Good, and you as much Honour as I can; and this I conceive may be best done in my Attempt to save as many of these poor People's Souls as I can; but at the same Time I shall take Care not to advance any Points in Religion, but what you shall approve of.*

I was mightily pleased with the Modesty of his Expressions, and told him he should not want my Assistance to further his good Intentions. To which he replied, *He should always have a grateful Regard to my Favours, and would make it his principal Concern to behave himself in all Points as became a peaceable Man, and a good Christian.*

Another

Another Morning he came to me, as I was going to the *Englishmen's* Plantation, and addressed himself to me in the following Manner; *I know, says he, you have nothing more at Heart, than the Prosperity of this Island, and as the Blessing of God is the only Means to procure that Prosperity, I humbly submit it to your Wisdom and Goodness, whether such corrupt Practices now among us, ought not to be removed?*

I did not at first very well apprehend what particular Corruptions he hinted at; however, I desired him to bear me Company to the *Englishmen's* Plantation, to which he readily consented, there being the Subject of what he desired to discourse with me upon; So we walked on together, and he began in the following Manner.

Sir, *I must confess, I look upon it to be a great Unhappiness, that we differ in some Points of Religion; yet we both believe and worship the same God, who having laid us down stated Rules of Obedience, we ought not willingly and knowingly to transgress them.* Hereupon I desired him to explain himself, that if it was in my Power, I might as soon as possible, endeavour to remove those corrupt Practices. Upon which he frankly told me, *That there were in the Island four Englishmen that had cohabited with Savage Women, and used them as their Wives, which can be nothing less than Adultery, in the most literal Sense; it being well known to you, and to all the rest of the Inhabitants of the Island, that they are not married: And now, Sir, can God be honoured in such an open and notorious Liberty? And can you, with Reason, expect a Blessing on the Island, whilst such corrupt Practices continues with Impunity, and Men are permitted to live in such an open State of Adultery? It is true, you cannot be charged with Crimes that were done in your Absence,*
and

and without your Knowledge; but now the Case is intirely alter'd, and if you neglect the Remedy, the Guilt will lie at your Door. I was at first so dull, that I thought he meant I should seperate them; but herein he quickly undeceive me, by telling me, *his Meaning was not that I should seperate them, but rather link them faster together, by marrying them.* The Piety and Sincerity of the Man, gave me a great deal of Satisfaction, insomuch, that I promised him I would instantly go and discourse with them, and use my best Endeavours with them, that every Thing might be done according to his Desire.

When we came to the *Englishmen*, I first put them in Mind that I had done every Thing for them that was needful, in order to their future Preservation in this Life, and now my only Concern was the Preservation of their Souls eternally. I asked them concerning their Manner of living with the Savage Women, adding, how scandalous it was to live in such an open and continued Course of Adultry. To which *Atkins* replied, that he believed the Savage Women they lived with, to be the most innocent Women in the World, and they would never forsake them; and to confirm me they were sincere. he told me, if there was a Clergyman in the Ship, they would be married to them with all their Hearts: I told them there was a Clergyman in the Ship, and advised them to go and consult the Women, and I would take Care to have the Ceremony performed To-morrow Morning in due Form; which they all agreed to, and so it was accordingly done to their mutual Satisfaction.

In short, the Men instructed their Wives as well as they could in the Nature of the Thing they were going about, and laid them down, as far as their Capacities

Capacities would allow, some general Heads of the Christian Religion; especially *Atkins*. who, though he had been by much the most corrupt and vicious, yet his Education had been far better than any of the rest. After the young Priest had asked them several Questions, and they had promised to amend their Lives, and to use their utmost Endeavours to make their Wives Christians, he married them, which was not more to my Satisfaction, than to that of the



Englishmen themselves, and indeed was attended with all the good Consequences that could be expected.

The Affairs of the Island being thus settled, I was preparing every Thing for going on Board, when the young Man, whose Mother had been starved, as is before

before-mentioned, came to me saying, *As he understood there was a Clergyman on Board, that had married the Englishmen and the Savages, he had a Match to propose between two Christians, which he desired might be finished before I went.* At first, I thought it might be between himself, and his Mother's Maid, and began to give him some Advice to the contrary; upon which he told me, *I was mistaken, he had nothing to ask me on his own Part, but a small Spot of Ground for a Plantation, a Servant or two, and a few Necessaries, and that I would not be unmindful of him when I came to England; but as for the Match I am to propose to you, it is between the Englishman, you call Jack of all Trades, and the Maid Susan.*

I was agreeably surprized at the mentioning this Match, which was very suitable, the Fellow being a very active industrious Man, and the Woman a discreet, neat, cleanly Housewife; so the Match was concluded, and they were married the same Day.

As to the sharing out the Land, I left it to *Will Atkins*, who, indeed, discharged the Trust with great Fidelity. As to their Laws and Government, I advised them earnestly to love one another, and to make what further Bye-Laws they should think proper for their general Good and Benefit.

At our Return we called at *Atkins's* House, where we found the new married Woman in a close Conference with *Atkins's* Wife, who had been baptized; says *Atkins*, *When God has Sinners to reconcile to himself, he is never without an Instructor; for this young Woman, whom Providence has sent among us, has Sense and Religion enough to convert a whole Nation of Savages.* The young Woman blushed, and was going to rise, but I bid her set still; telling her, *I hoped God would bless her good Endeavours; and*
so.

So taking out of my Pocket a Bible, I gave it to *Akins*, which he received with Marks of Gratitude and Satisfaction: And so after several religious Discourses, I desired the young Woman to give me an Account of the Anguish she felt, when she was starving to Death in the Ship, which she did in Terms very moving and pathetic.

And no having disposed every Thing in the Island in the best Manner possible, and given the People Assurances, that I would always have them in my Thoughts, and would be sure to send them sufficient



Supplies, as often as I had an Opportunity. Upon the first of *May*, 1695, I set Sail for the *Brazils*, but the next Day were becalmed; and looking towards the *N. N. E.* of the Island, we could perceive
some-

something out at Sea looking very black, upon which the Mate going up the Shrouds, and taking a View with a Prospective Glafs, he cried out, *It was an Army. An Army, you Fool!* said I, *What do you mean?* *Nay Sir,* says he, *don't be angry; I assure you, it is not only an Army, but a Fleet too; for I believe there are a Thousand Canoes making towards us with all Speed.* As they came nearer towards us, they seemed to be very much surprized at the Sight of our Ship, not knowing what to make of us; and we being unwilling they should come too near, made Signs to them to keep off, which they did; but as they retired, they let fly several Arrows, by which one of our Men was wounded.

In a little Time they had the Courage to come so near us; that they could hear us speak; upon which I ordered *Friday* to call to them, to know what they would have; whereupon they poured a whole Cloud of Arrows upon him, seven of which went quite thro' his Body; and so I lost my faithful Servant, and most affectionate Companion in all my Afflictions and Solitude. I was so enraged at the Death of poor *Friday*, that I ordered the Gunner to load with small Shot, and immediately give them a Broadside, which they did so effectually, that 13 or 14 of their Canoes were over-set, and the rest so frightened, that away they flew with all the Speed they could.

Soon after, we took up one poor Wretch, as he was swimming for his Life, but he was so stubborn and surly, that I could not prevail with him either to eat or drink; upon which I ordered him to be thrown over-board, and after we had taken him up the second Time, he came so far to himself, that he let us know that they were going with their Kings to fight a great Battle; and when we asked him
what

what made them come to us, and shoot at us? He answered, *To makee de great Wonder look.*

Poor Friday was buried with all the Pomp and Decency our Circumstance would allow. And now having a fair Wind, we made the best of our Way to the *Brasils*, and in a few Days came to an Anchor in the Bay of *All-Saints*. With some Difficulty I got on Shore with Part of my Cargoe, and having fitted out a Vessel with Provision for my Island, and settled several Matters with my Correspondent, we set Sail for the East-Indies.

When we sailed from the *Brasils* we made directly to the Cape of Good Hope, having a tolerable good Voyage, steering for the most Part S. E. At the Cape we only took in fresh Water, and then sailed directly for the Coast of Cormandel. The first Place we touched at, was the Island of Madagascar, where, thought the People are fierce and treacherous, yet for some Time they treated us well, and gave us Commodities. I made it my chief Business to go on Shore as often as I could to make Observations; and indeed the People traded with us with so much seeming Civility, that some of the Men resolved one Night to stay on Shore in a Tent, which they had made for that Purpose; for my Part, I and some of the rest thought it more safe to lie in the Boat.

About two o'Clock in the Morning, we were alarmed with the firing of Guns, and our Men crying for Help, or they should be murdered.

The Occasion of this Fray, as we afterwards understood from them that escaped, was this: An old Woman that sold Milk, brought with her a young Woman that sold Herbs, who, when the Sailors saw they laid hold of her, carried her in among the Trees; upon which the old one made such a prodigious Out-cry, that both Men and Women came to their

their Assistance. At the beginning, the Fellow that began the Fray was killed with a Launce, though at first we did not know what was become of him.

A Night or two after we resolved to go on Shore, and try if we could find out the Man that was missing. An Hour before Midnight we landed at the Place where the Action began, but it was so dark, we could discover nothing, till the Boatswain fell over one of the dead Bodies. We concluded to stay there till Morning, when we discovered two and thirty dead Bodies lying upon the Ground, whereof two were not quite dead. Having made this Discovery, I thought I had seen enough, and so was preparing to return on Board, but the Boatswain and the rest, which were about twenty, resolved to go to the *Indian Town* to try if they could find what was become of *Tom Jeffreys*, their Companion.

I opposed this Resolution, as too dangerous to be undertaken; but all I could say, signified nothing they were resolved to go, let the Consequence be what it would. It was not without Difficulty that they found the Town, which consisted of about 200 Houses, where the People being all in a profound Sleep, the Sailors concluded to divide themselves into three Bodies, and to set the Town on Fire in three Places at once, to kill all that should attempt to escape, and to plunder the rest.

Having made this Resolution, to Work they went; they had not gone far, before the first Company found their Companion *Tom Jefferys*, stripped stark naked, with his Throat cut from Ear to Ear, hanging by one Arm upon a Tree. In a House adjoining to this Tree, they found 15 or 16 *Indians*.

They

They immediately set Fire to the House, and at the same Time to several others in the Town, so that in a very little Time, the whole Place was all in Flames; and no sooner did the affrighted Creatures run out to save themselves from the Fury of the Flames, but the Sailors either drove them back again into the Fire, or killed them without Mercy. All this while they never fired a Gun, lest the Noise of that should awake the People too fast for them to destroy.



By this Time the Town was all in Flames, and the Light of the Conflagration made me very uneasy, and likewise surprized the Captain, and the Men that were with him on Board, who knew nothing of the Matter.

But

But when he saw the Smoak, and heard the Guns go off, he concluded his Men must be in great Danger, upon which he took the other Boat, and with 13 Men resolved to go to the Assistance of them, let the Consequence be what it will; and indeed, tho' I was sensible of the Danger we ran, yet I had no Power to stay behind.

We went directly as the Flames guided us, but I must own when I came upon the Place, I never beheld greater Horror, nor heard more dreadful Out-cries! In short, the whole Spectacle was too dreadful to be described, and the Miseries and Astonishment of the People not to be uttered. I got into the Centre, in order to put a Stop to their further Barbarity, and ordered some of the Men to follow me; but I had hardly spoke the Word, before the Boatswain, with four of the Men after him, came up to us, all covered with Blood and Dust. When they saw us, and knew who we were, they gave a great Hallow, in Token that more Help was come. *Noble Captain,* says he, *these Hell-bounds have barbarously murdered Tom Jefferys, and in Revenge we'll kill them all.*

When my Nephew saw his Man hanging by the Arm, with his Throat cut from Ear to Ear, he grew extremely enraged, and declared that not a Man in the Island ought to be spared; upon which away ran the Boatswain, with eight more, to finish the Tragedy, which being out of my Power to prevent, I got to the Boat, with only the Supercargoe, and so went on Board, sending back the Pinnace, to assist the Men, if any Thing should happen. When I had got to the Boat the Fire was almost extinguished, and the Out-cries abated; but I had been but a little Time on Board, before I heard another Volley given by the Sailors, as a Signal of Victory, which was occasioned by their falling upon, and destroying the Houses and Persons

Persons that lay between them and the Sea, and so they came stroling down to the Pinnacle, which lay ready to receive them. Not a Man had received any particular Hurt, the poor Indians being unprepared, amazed and confounded.

I was extremely angry with them for their Cruelty, but particularly with the Captain, who, instead of persuading them to Reason, rather prompted them to farther Mischief; nor could he say any thing to excuse himself, but that he was a Man subject to Passion, and that he could not bear the Sight of one of his Men so barbarously murdered. As for the rest, they only boasted of their Revenge, and according to all their Accounts, they destroyed 150 Men, Women and Children, and burnt the whole Town to Ashes into the Bargain; and however our Men might value themselves upon this bold Exploit, yet I always looked upon it with Detestation, and gave it the Title of, *The Massacre of Madagascar*.

When we were under Sail, the Boatswain would be often magnifying and defending this bloody Action, which I as often dispraised and condemned, bidding them depend upon it, God would never bless their Voyage after such unparralled Barbarity. And as I foretold, so it happened; for when we came upon the *Persian Shore*, we lost five of our Men who venturing too far upon Shore, were either killed or taken and made Slaves by the *Arabians*. Upon this Misfortune I again reprehended them, advising them to repent; upon this the Boatswain says, *You are always disturbing us, and as you are but a Passenger, we are not obliged to bear it; and therefore if you do not forbear for the future, I am resolved to leave the Ship, and not sail with such dangerous and ungrateful Company.*

All this I heard very patiently, being sensible, as Cases then stood, I had no Remedy; and indeed, I thought all had been over and forgot: But so it happened. we were now in the Road of Bengal, where going one Day on Shore. with the Supercargoe, one of the Men came to me, and told me, *I need not trouble myself to come on Board any more, for that he had Orders from the Boatswain, and the rest of the Officers, not to bring me on Board any more.*

This insolent Message much surprized me; however, I made the Fellow no Answer, but went to the Supercargoe, and desired him to go on Board immediately, and acquaint the Captain, that he might prevent the Mutiny, which I had Reason to apprehend: But before this could be done, the Matter was effected; for I was hardly gone out of the Boat, but the Boatswain, Gunner, Carpenter, with all the inferior Officers, can to the Quarter Deck, desiring to speak with the Captain; and then the Boatswain began to rail against me exceedingly, telling him, *That if I had not gone on Shore myself, they were resolved to have compelled me to it.* And farther, he had the Insolence to add, *That if I had not quitted the Ship tho' they had all the Respect imaginable for their Captain, and would serve him with their Lives, yet they would all leave the Ship immediately;* upon which, the rest cried out, *One and all, One and all.*

Tho' my Nephew was a Man that wanted neither Courage nor Resolution, yet this unexpected Behaviour shocked him exceedingly; he expostulated with them, telling them the Danger and the Injustice of such a Proceeding; but all would not do, they were fully resolved, that if I came on Board they would all leave the Ship; upon which, says he, *if this be your Resolution, I will go and acquaint him*

him with it; and so he came to me, and told me all that had passed, I am very glad to see you, Nephew, says I, and am glad it is no worse; for in Truth, I expected they would have rebelled against you: I only desire you to send my necessary Things on-Shore, and I will find my Way to *England*, as well as I can. Though this vexed my Nephew to the Heart, yet finding there was no Remedy, he took his Leave of me, and went on Board, and sent me my Necessaries; and so this Matter was over in a very few Hours: And now I think I was at least a thousand Leagues further distant from *England*, than I was at my little Kingdom.

My Nephew left me two Servants to attend me, who engaged to be with me till my Return. I took Lodgings in the House of an *English* women, where were several Merchants, &c. and indeed I liked the Company and the Entertainment so well, that I continued here several Months, considering what Course I had best take. I had some valuable *English* Goods, a thousand Pieces of Eight and a Letter of Credit for more, if I should have Occasion. The Goods I soon disposed of to Advantage, and bought here several good Diamonds, which I could easily carry about with me.

One Morning a Merchant, with whom I was very intimate, came to me, and says, Countryman, I have a Proposal to make to you, which I do not question, but will be to both our Advantages. To be short, Sir, we are both in a remote Part of the World and far removed from our native Country, and yet we are in a Place where Men that understand Business, may get Money. Now if you will put a thousand Pounds to my thousand Pounds, we will buy a good Ship, you shall be the Captain, and I the Merchant, and we will go upon a trading Voyage.

This Proposal soon gain'd upon me, suiting exactly with my rambling Inclination, but it required some Time before we could get a Vessel to our Mind, or Sailors fit to man her out. In a little Time we procured both, and so away we sailed for *China*, and had a very prosperous Voyage, having not only gain'd a large Sum of Money, but withal got a good Insight into the Traffick of those Countries.

Our next Voyage was to the Spice Islands, which proved likewise very successful; and not long after, the Merchant and I made up our Accounts to mutual Satisfaction: We found ourselves very rich, and now our only Concern was to dispose of our Money. Whilst we were considering what was best to be done, it happened that a *Dutch Ship* of about Two Hundred Tons, came into Port. The Men pretended they were so ill that there were not Hands sufficient to manage the Vessel, and the Captain being desirous to go to *Europe*, publick Notice was given that the Ship was to be sold, which no sooner came to our Ears, but we bought her, and would have entertained some of the Men, but they could not be found; for as soon as they had received their Dividend, they all went privately to the *Mogul's Country*, as in Truth they had Reason enough, for this pretended Captain was only the Gunner, for the real Captain and three of his Men being killed by the *Malagans*, they ran away with the Ship to the Bay of *Bengal*, leaving the Mate and five Men more on the Shore, of which you will hear in the Sequel of the Story.

After we had bought the Ship and fitted her with all Necessaries for her Voyage, with some Difficulty and Expence, we picked up some Sailors of different Countries, and manned her tolerable well, resolving upon another Voyage to the Spice Islands. In this
Manner

Manner we traded backed and froward for five or six Years, with very good Success, and were now in the seventh Year going to *China*, but in this Voyage we went with contrary Winds, which beat us up and down; and no sooner were we got clear of these rugged Seas, but we found our Ship had sprung a Leak, which obliged us to put into the River *Cambodia*, which goes to *Siam*.

One Day as I was on Shore refreshing myself, there came to me an *Englishman*, that was Mate to an East-Indiaman, that rid in the same River, Sir, says he, you may very well wonder at my Business, who am a perfect Stranger to you; but notwithstanding that, I have something to impart to you, that concerns you very nearly, and it is the imminent Danger you are in that has brought me to you. Danger! says I, I know of no Danger, unless that our Ship is a little leaky, and that I intend shall be rectified as soon as possible. I believe, says he, you will find other Employment. The Town of *Cambodia* is about Ten Leagues higher, and three Leagues on this side lie three *Dutch*, and two *English* Ships, and will you venture up farther into the River, without considering whether you have Force enough to fight them all?

I knew not what he meant by this Discourse, and turning short upon him. Sir, said I, I know no Reason I have to be afraid either of the *Dutch* or *English*. I am no Interloper, and what Business then can they have with me? Well, says the Man, if my Advice is of no Weight with you, you may take your own Way; however, I am very sorry you would be so much an Enemy to yourself; I will be plain with you, unless you put to Sea immediately, you will be attacked by five Long boats full of armed Men, and hanged yourself for a Pirate, if you are taken; and

Sir, I thought such a Piece of Service deserved better Treatment. Sir, said I, you shall not find me ingrateful; let me beg you therefore to explain yourself, and I will put to Sea immediately. Why then, in short, the Matter is this; You know very well, that your Captain, with three of his Men, was killed by the *Mallagans*, and that you, or some others that were on Board, ran away with the Ship, and are turned Pirates. Now Sir, this is in Substance what I have to say, and I can only further assure you, that if they can lay their Hands on you, they will execute you without Ceremony.

Sir, said I, though no Man came more honestly by the Ship than I did; yet as you represent the Matter, I think I ought to be upon my Guard, and I heartily thank you for your Information. Come, says he, it is no matter for Ceremonies; if you value your own, and the Lives of your Men, get out to Sea as fast as you can. I am very well satisfied, said I, in your Sincerity, and the Service you have done me, pray therefore tell me what Recompence I shall make you? Only take me with you, says he, and if you find what I have told you to be true, I refer myself for a Recompence to your Generosity.

So reasonable did this appear in every Particular, that we went immediately on Board together, where we were no sooner entered, but my Partner welcomed me with the joyful News that they had stopped the Leak. I am glad of that, says I, but come let us make all the Haste we can to weigh Anchor; but whilst we were busy in that, a Sailor called to the Captain, told him, there were Sloops coming after us; upon which the Captain taking his Prospective Glass, and looking out saw five Sloops full of armed

armed Men in full Chase after us, upon which he immediately sent one of the Sailors to give us Notice. Very well, said I, I am fully convinced there is something in it: and so I went upon Deck, and told the Men, that we were in Danger of having the Ship seized, and executed as Pirates; and asked them if they would faithfully stand by us, and by one another; to which they unanimously replied, They would stand by us, and fight for us to the last Drop of their Blood. Then I asked the Captain which Way he thought was best to defend ourselves; who replied, he believed it was safest to keep them off with our great Guns; and accordingly the Gunner was ordered to load the Guns with small Shot, and to bring them to bear before and aft; and thus the Deck being cleared, we were in all Points prepared for an Engagement.

We stood out to Sea, but still the Boats, followed us very close. We could perceive the two foremost were *English*, which were a head of the *Dutch* by two Leagues; hereupon we fired a Gun, and hung out a Flag of Truce, in order for a Parley, but finding they bore down upon us with all the Sail they could, we fired upon them with Ball, and then bid them keep off at their Peril: But all this signified nothing, for depending upon their Numbers, they were resolutely bent upon Mischief. We made several Shots at them as they came forward, killed several of their Men, and sunk one of their Boats, and manning out our Pinnace, we saved three of their Men from drowning who were brought on Board. After a very hot Action we got out so far to Sea that they could not pursue us without Danger, and so changing our Course to the Eastward, we got quite out of the Course of *European* Ships.

When we were got out to Sea, enquiring more particularly at the Meaning of all this, the *Dutchman* let us into the whole Secret, telling us that the Fellow we bought the Ship of, was an errant Thief, and that he run away with the Ship; that the Captain was treacherously murdered, and that he and four more were forced to the Woods for Safety; and that at length, by Means of a *Dutch Vessel* in its way to *China*, that came in accidentally, to take in fresh Water, they were preserved. He further told us, that they were informed that the Fellow sold the Ship at *Bengal*, and she was turned Pirate, and had taken several Prizes.

After mature Consideration, we concluded it best for us to return to *Bengal*, where being known, we might best prove how we came by the Ship, and where we were sure to meet with some Justice, and not be hang'd first, and judg'd afterwards: But upon second, and more deliberate Thoughts, we all agreed that by passing by *Batavia* we ran two great a Hazard, and therefore we determined to change our Course, and sail towards the Coast of *China*, and there dispose of the Ship, and then get another, and make the best of our way to *Europe*. This being generally agreed to, we steer'd away *N. N. E.* but meeting with contrary Winds, which blew hard against us, our Voyage grew very troublesome and tedious, and our Provisions almost exhausted; and what was still worse, we were apprehensive, that the Ships, whose Boats we had handled so rudely, might be in the Road before us, which in consequence must be fatal to us. Upon these melancholly Considerations we again resolv'd to change our Course, and try if possibly, we could not make some Harbour belonging to the *Portuguese*. With this Resolution we set
for-

forward for the Bay *Tonquin*, in order to sail from thence to *Macon*, a Town once possessed by the *Portuguese*, and where there are still many *European* Families.

We came in Sight of this Place early next Morning, but considering our former Circumstance, we put in to a small River, till we had enquired what Ships were in the Road, and how Matters stood; and indeed this prudent Step was the Occasion of our happy Deliverance: For the next Morning there came in two *Dutch* Ships, and a third without any Colours; and in the Evening two *English* ones.

The River where we lay was but small, and the Country wild and barbarous, and the Inhabitants all Robbers, having no Correspondence with any other Nation; and among other barbarous Customs, they have this particularly: When any Ship is driven on their Coast, they immediately seize her, and make all her Men Slaves, so that here we found ourselves surrounded with Enemies both by Sea and Land.

As we found our Ship was very foul and leaky, we thought to cleanse her in this Place; but while this was doing, the Inhabitants, who, I believe, had never seen a Ship upon the *Carreen* before, and not perceiving our Men, who were at Work, they presently imagined that the Ship had been cast away, and lay upon the Ground, and accordingly they surrounded us with five or six large Boats full of armed Men, with a Resolution to plunder the Ship, and carry the Men away Slaves to their King; but when they saw our Men at Work upon the *Our-side* of the Ship, they looked upon us with the greatest Confusion imaginable; neither could we imagine what their Design was; however, to prevent the worst, we handed down some Arms, and indeed it

is well we did, for in less than a Quarter of an Hour, they came scouring upon us with all their Force.

Indeed we lay but in an ill Posture to receive them, and before the Men could come on Board, they had seized one of the Sailors, but the Fellow soon disengaged himself, and killed the *Pagan* that first laid hold on him: however, this was little to the Purpose, considering their Numbers, and I really believe, if it had not been for a lucky Accident, we had been all lost. The Thing was this, the Carpenter, who was stopping the Hole in the Ship, had got two Kettles, the one full of boiling Pitch, and the other with Rosin and Tallow, &c. And as two or three Infidels were entering the Boat, the Carpenter's Mate saluted them with a Ladle full of boiling Liquor, which had such Effect, that being half naked, it made them roar, and leap into the Sea, which the Carpenter perceiving, he took his Mop, and dipping it into the Pitch-kettle, so sprinkled it among them, that they all ran frightened away, crying and howling in a most terrible Manner.

I must own I was extremely pleased at the oddness of this Adventure; however we lost no Time to put the Ship in a Posture of Defence, and as soon as we could, we put to Sea again, being resolved to put into the first trading Port we came near. After some Days sail, we came within Sight of Shore, and standing in, a Boat came off to us, with an old *Portuguese* Pilot on Board, who offered us his Service, we very gladly accepted it, and sent the Boat back again; in short, the old Man went with us, and as we sailed along; I asked him, if there were no Pirates in those Seas; he told me he had not heard of but one, that was seen in the Bay of *Siam*, about a Month ago, nor was she built for a Runner neither, but only a Ship that the Men had run away with,

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the Captain having been murdered by the Malagans ; and I can tell you this, if some *Dutchmen*, that came pretty near him the other Day in the River *Cambodia*, had laid their Hands upon them, they would have handed every one of the Rogues upon the Yardarm, without any further Ceremony.

Being sensible that this old Pilot could do us no Harm, I told him how Cases stood with us, and desired him to carry us to *Nanquin*, where neither *English* nor *Dutch* Ship came. Says the old Man, you have taken the right Course to steer to the North ; and, if I might advise, I would have you sell the Ship at *China*: But, says I, in doing that, I may betray innocent People. No, replies he, I know the *Dutch* Commanders, and will take Care they shall be rightly informed of the whole Matter. Whilst these Things were under Debate, we sailed directly for *Nanquin*, and in about thirteen Days time came to an Anchor in the Entrance into the Gulf, where we were informed that two large *Dutch* Ships were gone before us, and that we should certainly fall into their Hands.

What to do we could not tell, but the old Man told us there was a little Harbour about forty Leagues to the Southward, and if we could get thither no *Dutch* or *English* Ships ever came thither, and there we might be safe. This Advice was generally approved, and thither, by the honest Pilot's Direction, we arrived in Safety, after five Days sailing ; we went directly into the Port, and landed to our unspeakable Joy and Satisfaction.

Being now safe on Shore, our Pilot soon got us a Lodging, and a Warehouse for our Goods, and then brought us acquainted with the three Missionary Priests, that were there converting the People to Christianity. After we had settled a Sort of a

Correspondence with them ; our next Concern was to dispose of our Goods, which we did some Time after to our full Satisfaction, to an eminent Merchant of *Japan*. We were one thousand Leagues farther from Home, than when we were at *Bengal*, and having disposed of our Ship, all the Hopes we had, was that at the next Fair, we might perhaps purchase another Vessel that would carry us and our Goods where we pleased. Upon these Hopes we resolved to continue here, and to divert ourselves, we took several little Journeys into the Country, and spent ten Days to see the City of *Nanquin*, which was regularly built, and tolerably well fortified : At our Return we found one of the Priests going to *Pequin*, who solicited us with great Earnestness, to bear him Company thither, which we both agreed to do. We were five and twenty Days in our Journey through that miserable Country, and had an Opportunity in our Passage to see two or three of the *Chinese* Squires. with their Manner of Traveling there, which was the most ridiculous I ever saw, and rather merited our Scorn and Contempt, than our Admiration.

At length we arrived at the great City of *Pequin*, where we had scarce been a Week, before the old *Portuguese* brought us Word, that there was a great Caravan and several *Polish* Merchants in a short Time preparing to go by Land to *Moscow*, and that if we pleased, we might take the Opportunity. This was very good News for us, and so we went to Work as fast as we could to dispose of what Goods we had at the Port, and to buy such others that we thought would turn to the most Advantage. We set out of *Pequin*, in Company of about five hundred of several Nations, the Beginning of *February* ; and in two Days we passed through a Gate in the great Wall, said to be one thousand

English

of ROBINSON CRUSOE. 131

English Miles in Length. We then entered a Country under the Power of the poor thieving *Tartars*, of whom we perceived several small Parties at a Distance from us. One Day our Leader gave us Leave to go a Hunting, when it was our Chance to meet with about Forty of these starving Wretches in a Body, who no sooner perceived us, but one of them blew a Horn, at the Sound of which Forty or Fifty more came up immediately. Hereupon, one of the



Scotch Merchants ordered us to advance and attack them without Delay; they let fly a few random Arrows at us, that fell short, and did us no Manner of Harm; and when we came near enough to fire upon them with our Pistols, they ran away in the greatest Confusion. So our Battle with these thievish *Tartars* ended.

ended, without any Bloodshed on our Side. We still travelled at least a Month more through the Emperor of *China's* Country, till at length we came to the City of *Naum*, which is a strong Frontier of the *Chinese* Empire, being often disturbed in our Passage by straggling *Tartars*. We stayed at *Naum* but one Day, and then continued our Journey, passing several Desarts, and great Rivers; and on the 13th of *April*, we came to the Frontier of *Muscovy*; and as we passed, we found the Garrisons were filled with Christian Soldiers, for the Benefit of Travellers, and Commerce; but the common People were all *Pagans*, and the most miserable Wretches I ever beheld. Whilst we stopped to refresh at one of their Towns, I had an Opportunity to observe them at the Worship of one of their Idols, which was the most ugly Representation that ever I saw in my Life; I cannot describe it to you without Horror; however, we found Means to destroy it before we left the Place, for which we had like to have payed very dear; for the next Day they came to the Governor to demand Satisfaction for the Loss of their Idol, and if we had not deceived them, got off by a Stratagem, we must have been all destroyed.

The next Place we came to was the City of *Jaravena*, where we stopped for five Days, and then we entered into a dismal Desart, which lasted us twenty-five Days march, before we could pass over it, and were all the Way infested with small Troops of Robbers, but they never had the Courage to attack us. After we had passed this Place, we had several Garrisons to defend the Caravans from the *Tartars*.

Through all this Country happened nothing worth informing the Reader: The Inhabitants were generally *Pagans*, and, as I observed, the Czar chose rather

ther to convert them by his Soldiers, than by his Priests.

From this City to the River *Oby*, we travelled over a very pleasant Country, but uncultivated, till we came to the Capital of *Siberia*. And now having been seven Months upon our Journey, and Winter coming on, my Partner and I began to consider what Course we had best take to secure and dispose of our Goods and ourselves : for my own Part, my Intention was for *England*, so I concluded, that my best Method would be to make the best of my Way to *Archangel*, where it was impossible to want a Ship either for *England*, *Holland*, or *Hamburg*.

One Night I happened to fall into the Company of an exil'd Prince, but a very fine Gentleman, whose Virtues struck me into such a deep Respect, that I proposed a Method for his Enlargement : He refused the Offer himself, and gave me several Reasons for so doing ; But, says he, *I have a Son, and if you will be Assistant to him, I shall take it as a greater Friendship than to me.* This I very readily complied with, and so the young Prince was instantly sent for, who came as soon as possible, and brought with him not only a noble Equipage, but withal a considerable Quantity of Furs, and other valuable Merchandize.

When we had settled all our other Affairs, the next Thing to be considered, was the Method of Travelling, which we concluded, would be best and safest by avoiding the great Towns, and take the Bye-Roads. After we had passed the River *Cama*, as they were obliged to do, we came to a little City on the *European Side*, but the People were most of them *Pagans*, as in the more remote Part of the Country. From this Place we were to pass a Desert two hundred Miles in Breath, and were set upon in our Passage

Passage, by a large Troop of *Calmuck Tartars*, from whom we did make a Shift to escape, but not without the greatest Difficulty and Danger. In short, we were forced to make ourselves a sort of a Fortification of the Boughs and Trees, which stood us in such stead, that though we were several Times attacked with all the Fury imaginable, yet they could never break in upon our little compact Body; and so by the Stratagem of a Fire. we got off in the Night, and saved the Camels, and all the rest of the Merchandize.



After we had passed the River *Kirtza*, we came to a large Town named *Osmeys*, where we heard that several Troops of *Tartars* had been abroad, but that we were now past Danger. We came next to
Laurenzkoy,

Lawrenskoy, where we hired Boats to carry our Luggage ; so arrived at *Archangel* the 13th Day of *July*, after a Year and five Months and three Days Journey We sailed from *Archangel* the 20th of *April*, and came into the *Elbe* the 13th of *September* following. Here my Partner and I sold our Goods, and divided the Money, and my Share, after all our Losses, came to 3475*l.* 17*s.* 3*d.* At *Hamburgh* my young Lord took his Leave in order to go to the Court of *Vienna*, not only for Protection, but for the sake of corresponding with his Father, and the rest of his Friends. And after four Month stay at *Hamburgh*, I came back to the *Hague*, and embarked in a Packet-boat for *Englan*, and arrived at *London* the 10th of *January*, 1705, after ten Years and nine Months absence.

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Robinson Crusoe's
VISION
OF THE
Angelic World.

V O L. III.

1. **S**olitude is a noble Refiner of the Mind, and fills it with the brightest Ideas of Heaven, and heavenly Things. Men in a religious Solitude may be truly said to enjoy themselves, and are never left alone, than when they are alone. They are delivered from the Snares and Temptations of the World; and when they converse with themselves, are certain they do not converse with an Enemy.

By Solitude I do not mean that Men should utterly renounce all Conversation, and retire into Cells and Monasteries; this I look upon to be an unnecessary, and perhaps a sinful Restraint: But that Solitude which

which I am now recommending, is a Retirement of the Soul and Mind, in order to a nearer and more refined Conversation with Heaven. In such a religious Solitude, the truest Peace and Tranquility is to be found and established, even that eternal Peace of God which passeth all Understandings, and is the only sure Means of Content upon Earth, and of everlasting Happiness in Heaven

II. Honesty, in the strictest Sense of it such as is prized by good Men, and pretended to by all, is another large Step towards the Angelic World. Honesty is best seen in its own native Simplicity, and wants no fine Speeches, or the Embellishment of Words to set it off. Honesty, in general, is doing to others, as we would they should do unto us; it is keeping a Conscience void of Offence, is towards God and towards Man. An honest Man does not only all outward Acts of Justice, which the Law obliges him to, but likewise all friendly, kind and generous Acts that fall in his Power; he has always *Solomon's* Maxim uppermost in his Thoughts, That a good Name is better than Life, and is a precious Ointment, which when a Man has once lost, he has nothing worth keeping.

III. The next Step to the Angelic World, is the patient suffering of Affliction, which should always be looked upon as Rods in the Hands of God, to chastise us for our Sins. Many Times injured Innocence may be abused, but we often find in the End, that the more it is depressed, the higher it rises, whilst the Justice of God secretly pursues the Oppressor, and then seldom leaves him, till it overtakes him to his Destruction. The whole Substance of Suffering under unjust Persecution, and bearing up under it with Christian Fortitude and Resignation, is very well expressed in the following

Verſes

Verſes, by a Gentleman that was under the Miſfortunes of an unjuſt Perſecution.

*O mighty God, who knows my Innocence,
And hears my Charge as guilty of Offence:
Prisons and Chains do ſtare me in the Face,
And my falſe Friends purſue me with Diſgrace.
They view my Ruin with exceeding Joy,
And many Ways they ſeek me to deſtroy;
Few Friends I have, and ev'n among theſe few,
Some I have found, I cannot ſay are true;
Their Malice long conceal'd, at length is ſhewn,
And now I've no Redreſs, but Thee alone:
And 'tis to Thee, O gracious God, I come,
To beg of Thee to ſave me from my Doom:
Spare me, O God, accept my Prayers and Tears,
And free me from the World's deſtructive Snares;
At leaſt while I'm in ſuffering, I implore,
Comfort my Soul, and I will aſk no more.*

Now as theſe Virtues before mentioned, give us a Proſpect of the Angelic Viſion, ſo immortally, and the contrary Vices, ſink our Underſtanding, deſtroy our Reaſon, and what is worſe, deſtroy our Peace of Mind, without which it is impoſſible we ſhould be tolerable happy: For Peace is the Daughter of Virtue, and Contentment the Siſter of Peace.

*Bow mighty Reaſon to th' Almighty's Name,
For God and Peace are juſt the very ſame:
Where there's Peace, Heav'n ſhews a charming Face,
And want of Peace, is Hell in every Place.*

Bleſt

*Blest Charms of Peace, how sweet are all these Hours,
 We pass away in thy Society:
 Afflictions lose in thee their acid Powers,
 And turn to Joys when they are join'd to thee.*

They mistake very much who think that an honest moral Life destroys the Composure of the Mind, and renders it unfit for Conversation: It rather inspires us with innocent Mirth, which a wicked Man is utterly incapable to enjoy.

*Let the Angelic World, and Happiness,
 Be what it will, 'tis best describ'd by Peace:
 No Storms can hurt without, or Storms within,
 No Fear, no Danger's there, because no Sin.
 'Tis all a bright essential Happiness,
 Because he dwells therein whose Name is Peace.*

They are very wrong who think Religion, or strict Morality discomposes the Mind, and renders it unfit for Conversation: for it is rather that which inspires us with innocent Mirth indeed, without a counterfeit Joy, as vicious Men appear with: And indeed Wit is as consistent with Religion, as Religion is with good Manners, nor is there any Thing in the Limitation of Virtue and Religion that should abate the Pleasure of it, but, on the contrary, increase it.

But on the other Hand, many Men, by their own Vice and Intemperance, disqualify themselves for Conversation, being of cynical, morose, surly, and rude Tempers; tho' they boast themselves otherwise. For some abounding too much in Pride, think they are above others, and in this Case, Self-conceit is

the Bane of Human Society ; for how shall any Man receive any Advantage from the Conversation of others, who believes himself qualified not to learn any Thing from them ? This confirms a Man to be a Fool ; for it is impossible he should be so, if he was but once convinced of his Folly.

*If Fools could their own Ignorance discern,
They'd be no longer Fools, because they'd learn.*

Satyr has a great deal to remark on the Conversation of such, as, their vain Repetitions, Catchwords, Laughings and Gestures, particularly of the *French*, *Spanish*, and *Scotch* Fools. Conversation is immoral where the Discourse is indecent, immodest, scandalous, slanderous, and abusive. And this is too much practiced by Beaus, Fops, Athiells, and conceited Persons ; who instead of appearing Wits and Gentlemen by it, prove themselves the reverse in each Particular. What Wisdom is there in Men giving themselves a Liberty to talk Blasphemy in Defiance of Heaven ; the Majesty of whom they are glad to own with their latest Breath ? Or rather, How great is their Folly, and how much it is exposed, by affronting their best Friend, even God himself, before Men whose Notions are uncertain, and yet who laugh at the Fool, *when the Fear cometh*.

As to reforming these Errors, we know how much the Laws have provided against them ; but let me for once prevail with a Man to examine his Vice, dissect its Parts, and view its Anatomy, how disagreeable to him is a Man, a Gentleman, or a Christian ; how despicable and contemptible in its highest Fruition ! How, destructive to his Senses, Estate and Reputation ; and how beastly in its public

lic Appearance; such a Man would certainly be out of love with Vice, the Reformation would be half brought to pass.

Now as to the atheistical Discourse, how empty, and yet how prevailing are their miserable Sophisms upon their weak Judgments; And this is evident in the following Lines upon the System of *Prometheus*.

*The great Promethean Artist, Poets say,
First made the Model of a Man in Clay;
Contriv'd the Form of Parts, and when he'd done,
Stole vital Heat from the Prolific Sun.
But not a Poet tells us to this Day,
Who made Prometheus first, and who the Clay;
Who gave the great Prolific to the Sun,
And where the first productive Work began.*

There are some, according to the Philosophy of *Epicurus*, who fancy the World was made by a strange fortuitous Conjunction of Atoms, without any pre-existent Influence, or immediate Power.

*Thus some have dreamt of Atoms strangely hurl'd,
Into the decent Order of the World,
And so by Chance combin'd, from whence began
The Earth, the Heaven, the Sea, and Beast, and Man.*

But let them say what they will of the Divine Power, it is certain their secret Thoughts reflect upon them in the very Act, and give the Lye to their Arguments.

Nature

*Nature pays Homage with a trembling Bow,
And conscious Men but faintly disallow,
The secret Trepidation racks the Soul,
And while he says, No God, replies, Thou Fool!*

The great Scandal such Discourse gives to Virtue, ought, methinks, to be punished by the Judges: Make a Man once cease to believe God, and he has nothing left to limit his Soul, but mere Philosophy. And how incongruous is this to Government, that a Man should be punished for Drunkenness, or Swearing, and yet have Liberty to affront, and even deny the Majesty of Heaven? If a Man gives the Lye to a Gentleman in Company, or perhaps speak a Word without any offensive Meaning, he flies into a Passion, quarrels, fights, and perhaps murders him; or afterwards persecutes him at Law, with the utmost Villany and Oppression. But, surely, it is a very vulgar Error in our Behaviour, not to shew our Resentment, when we hear the Honour Essence of God slighted and denied, his Majesty abused, and Religion bantered and ridiculed in common Discourse. Besides, it is an Affront upon ourselves, for either the Person thinks we are Atheists, like himself, or ventures to impose upon us, accounting us either as Fools that know not when we are put upon, or Cowards, that dare not resent it: And therefore such Discourse ought, for good Manners sake to be avoided, which carries in it so many destructive Consequences both to our Souls and Bodies.

The next Things to be refrained, is obscene Discourse, which is the Language only of the Proficients in Debauchery, who never repent but in a Goal or an Hospital, and whose Carcasses stink as bad as their Dis-

Discourse, until the Body becomes too nasty for the Soul to stay any longer in it. For if Custom has made these Things uncommon, or concealed, or at least banished them from the Voice of Conversation; it is certainly a Sin then against Custom to expose them again. No Man can justify his lewd Discourse, but he at the same Time throws away his cloth; or to cover himself with his Hands, and uncover himself with his Tongue, are Contradictions in their own Nature, and one condemns the other. And why is not the Ear as liable to be offended, as the Eye, since both are but the common Organs of Understanding.

Nor is false Talking less to be avoided; For lying is the Sheep Cloathing hung upon the Wolf's Back; it is the *Pharisee's* Prayer; the Whore's Blush, the Hypocrite's Paint, the Murderer's Smile, the Thief's Cloak; it is *Joab's* Embraces, and *Judah's* Kifs: In a Word, it is Mankind's Darling Sin, and the Devil's distinguishing Character. Some add Lies to Lies till it not only comes to be improbable, but even impossible too. Others lie for Gain, to deceive, delude, and betray; and a third sort lie for Sport, or Fun, as the Boys call it, which betrays such an emptiness in it as not only to merit the Contempt of all Persons, but makes the Persons disbelieved, even when he would speak the Truth. And then indeed they can lie no longer: for he that no body believes can never lie any more, because no body can be deceived by him. There are other Liars who are personal and malicious, who foment Differences, and carry Tales from one House to another, in order to gratify their own envious Tempers, without any Regard or Reverence to Truth; it is a Thing of no value to them, or regard in their Discourse, till,

at

at last they are like the Jack-pudden, or the Stage-player, who, to make others Sport at the Hazard of their immortal Souls, come at last penitently to own, that they have played the Fool.

IV. *Religion*, I doubt, indeed, there is much more Devotion than Religion in the World, more Adoration than Supplication, and more Hypocrisy than Sincerity: And, it is very melancholly to consider, what Numbers of People there are furnished with the Power of Reason, and Gifts of Nature, and yet abandoned to the grossest ignorance and Depravity. But it would be uncharitable for us to imagine, that they will certainly be in the State of Damnation after this Life: For how can we think it consistent with the Mercy and Goodness of an Infinite Being, to damn those Creatures when he has not furnished them with the Light of his Gospel, or how can such proud conceited and cruel Biggots prescribe Rules to the Justice and Mercy of God?

The Moors of *Barbary* are Mahometans, whose Religion is confined to the Biram and Ramadem, the Feast and the Fast, to the Mosque and the Bath; reading the Alcoran on one Hand, and performing the Washing and Purification on the other, make up their Religious Exercise: Among these appears no generous Temper, no Compassion to be found.

When I was among the Natives of *Africa*, I perceived many of them without the least Notion of a Deity. At the *Erassils* the Natives had abundance of Religion, but bloody and cruel; consisting of Murder, Human Sacrifices, Witchcrafts and Conjuring. The *East-Indies* are generally Pagans or Mahometans, having such a Compound of Savage Customs with them, as renders them notorious for Fraud and Theft; and though the Subjects of the Great Mogul, and

Inhabitants of *Ceylon*, live under severe Discipline, yet it is a very hard Thing to find them honest. As to the *Chinese* Religion, it is a Foundation, or what we may call an Element of light Morality and Superstition huddled together in a Rhapsody of Words, without Consistency; and, indeed, with very little Reasoning in it: Their Idols are made according to their Priests Inventions. The *Persians* worship the Sun; the *Tartarians* form themselves Idols of Beasts; the former, I think, of the two, is the best, because it affects all Things round it.

*Great Soul of Nature, from whose vital Spring,
Due, Heat, and Life's diffus'd, thro' ev'ry Thing:
Guideth the Moon and Stars by different Ray,
The Queen of Night, the Monarch of the Day,
The Moon, and Stars, and Earth, and Planets obey. }
When darker Nations see thee plac'd on high,
And feel thy Warmth, their Genial Heat supply:
How imperceptible thy Influence,
Slides thro' their Veins, and touches ev'ry Sense;
By glimmering Nature led, they bow their Knees,
Mistake their God, and sacrifice to thee.*

We are told by some People, that the great Image which King *Nebuchadnezzar* set up to be adored by his People, held the Representation of the Sun in it's Right Hand, as the principle Object of Adoration. But to wave this Discourse of Heathens, how many self contradicting Principles are there held among Christians? And how do we doom one another to the Devil, while all profess to worship the same Deity, and to expect the same Salvation.

When

When I was at *Portugal*, there was held at that time the Court of Justice of the Inquisition; All the Criminals were carried in procession to the great Church: where eight of them were habited in Gowns and Caps of Canvas, whereon the Torments of Hell were displayed, and they were condemned and burnt for Crimes against the Catholick Faith and blessed Virgin.

I am sorry to make any Reflections upon Christians; but indeed in *Italy* the *Roman* Religion seems the most cruel and mercenary upon Earth: And a very judicious Person, who travelled through thence from *Turkey*, tells us, 'That there is only the Face, the outward pomp of Religion there; that the Church protects Murders and Assassins, and then delivers the Civil Magistrates over to Satan for doing Justice; interdicts whole Kingdoms, and shuts up the Church, for want of paying a few Ecclesiastical Dues; and so puts a stop to Religion for want of their Money: That the Court of Inquisition burnt two Men for speaking dishonourably of the blessed Virgin; and the Missionaries of *China* tolerated the worshipping of the Devil by their new Converts: That *Italy* was the Theatre, where Religion was the Grand Opera, and that the *Popish* Clergy were no other than the Stage-Players.

As I was once in a City in *Flanders*, I perceived the great Commotion there of People, who were searching for a certain *Scelerate* or wicked Man, who had broken into a Chapel in the City, and had stolen the Pix and Casket wherein the sacred Host was deposited, that is, what they believe to be the real Body of our blessed Saviour being Transubstantiated, as they call it, from the Substance of Bread. It was not long before he was found; nor his Execution much longer deferred. Before his Death he confessed he had thrown it into an House of Office; which being search'd for,

for and the Wafer not to be found, immediately the Place was judged and consecrated, *ipso facto*, turned into an Oratory, and the devout People flock-ed to it, to expiate by their Prayers, the Dishonour done to the Lord God, by throwing his precious Body into so vile a Place

As to Religion in *Poland* they deny Christ to be the Messiah, or that the Messiah was come in the Flesh, and as to their Protestants, they are the Followers of *Lelius Socinus*, who denied our Saviour's Divinity; and have no Concern about the Divine Inspiration of the Holy Ghost.

In *Muscovy* their Churches are built of Wood, and indeed they have wooden Priests, tho' of the *Greek Church*. They pray as much to St *Nicholas*, as the Papists do to the Virgin *Mary*, for Protection in all their Difficulties and Afflictions.

As to the *Lutherans*, they only differ from the *Romans* in believing Consubstantiation, instead of Transubstantiation; but, like them, they are much pleased with the external Gallantry and Pomp, more than the real and true Practice of it. None can be more jealous of their Hierarchy, than the Ecclesiastics of this Church, who are afraid to reform further, lest, as they gave a Stab to the Perquisites and Vails of God Almighty's Service in the *Roman Church*, modern Reformation might give the like to them; and therefore, they set a Pale about the Church, persecuting and invading like the rest. But what Charity can here be, where there is no Peace? And wh t's Religion, where there is no Charity?

In *France* I found a World of Priests, and the Streets every where crouded with them, and the Churches full of Women, but certainly never was a Nation so full of blind Guides, so ignorant of Religion, and

even

even as void of Morals as those People that confess their Sins to them. And as the *Huguenots*, some ran away for their Religion, and yet left it behind them; while those behind are mere Hypocrites, neither Papists, nor Huguenots, for they go to Mass with Protestants there, and while they call themselves Protestants, bow down in the House of *Rimmon*.

Now it seems strange, that while all Men own the Divine Being, there should be so many different Sentiments of paying him Obedience in the Christian Church: I know not what Reason to assign for this, except it be their different Capacities and Faculties: Let three Men read the same doctrinal Article, supposing it to be of the Trinity, or any other; why one thinks certainly he had found out the Mystery, goes on with Enquiries and brings every Scripture and Passage to correspond with his first Notion. Another comes to the same Scripture, and in search after the same Doctrine, and yet receives other Notions quite different from the former, or at least very remote from them. The third Man reads over the same Text, perhaps with indifferency to the Substance, and whether he attains to a right or a wrong Information, he came away with as much Uncertainty as he went. Now these three Persons are enough to fill the World with Disputes about Religion. The first two equally positive in their different Opinions fall out, part, condemn, censure, revile, and, if they have opportunity, persecute one another, with their Adherents. While the third Man laughs at them all, for being a Parcel of Fools, in falling out about those Things which neither of them can be certain of.

And indeed, upon this Account, we have perceived in all Christian Countries what mortal Feuds have been.

been about Religion; what Wars and Bloodshed has molested *Europe*, till the general Pacification of the *German Troubles* at the Treaty of *Westphalia*: And since those Times, what Persecution, in the same Country, between the Churches of *Lutherans* and *Calvenists*? And should I take a Prospect of Home, what unhappy Divisions are between Christians in this Kingdom about Episcopacy, and Presbytery, the Church of *England* Men, and the Dissenters; and where they withstand one another, like *St. Paul* and *St. Peter*, even to the Face; as much as to say, carry on the Dispute to the utmost Extremity.

It might be a Question, why there are such Differences in Religious Points, and why these Breaches should be more hot and irreconciliable? All the Answer I can give to this, is, that we enquire more concerning the Truth of Religion, than any other Nation in the World; and the anxious Concern we have about it, make us jealous of every Opinion, and tenacious of our own: And this is not because we are more furious, censorious and rash than other People; but the Truth is, we are the more concerned about them, and sensible that the Scripture is the great Rule of Faith, the Standard of Life and Doctrine, we have recourse to ourselves, without submitting to any pretended infallible Judge upon Earth.

There is another Question, pertinent to the former; what Remedy can we apply to this Malady! And to this I must negatively answer, not to have us be less Religious, that we might differ less about it, but to be more humble, and more charitable: And this is striking to the very Root of all Religious Differences; for, certainly, were they to be carried on with a peaceable Spirit, willing to be informed, our Variety of Opinions would not have the Name of Differences,

ferences, nor should we separate a Communion and Charity, though we did not agree in several Articles of Religion.

Nor is there a less useful Question to start, namely, Where will our unhappy Religious Differences end? To which, I hope, I may Answer, in Heaven: There all unchristian and unbrotherly Differences will find a Period: There we shall embrace many a Sinner, that here we think it is a Dishonour to converse with; and perceive many a Heart we have broken here with Censures, Reproaches and Revilings, made whole again by the Balm of the same Redeemer's Blood. Here we shall perceive there have been other Flocks than those of our Fold; that those we have excommunicated have been taken into that superior Communion; and in a Word, that those contradicting Notions and Principles, which we thought inconsistent with true Religion, we shall then find reconcileable in themselves to one another, and to the Fountain of Truth. If any Man ask me, why our Differences cannot be ended on Earth? I answer were we all thoroughly convinced that then they would be reconciled, we would put an End to them before; but this is impossible to be done: For as Men's certain Convictions of Truth are not equal to one another, or to the Weight or Significancy of such Veracity; so neither can a general Effect of this Affair be expected on this Side of Time, this Side of the Grave.

Before I conclude the Chapter, I shall beg leave to Discourse a little of the Wonderful Excellency of the Negative Religion, and the Negative Virtue. The latter sets out like the *Pharisee*, with, *God I thank ye*; it is a Piece of religious Pageantry, the Hypocrite's Hope; and, in a Word, it is positive Vice: For it is either a Mask to deceive others or a Mist to deceive

deceive ourselves. A Man that is cloathed with Negatives, thus argues: I am not such a Drunkard as my Landlord, such a Thief as my Tenant, such a Swearer as my Neighbour; neither am I a Cheat, Athiest, a rakish Fellow, or a Highwayman! No; I live a sober, regular, retir'd Life; I am a good Man, I go to Church, God I thank thee. Now tho' a Man boasts of his Virtue in Contradiction to the Vice mentioned, yet a Person had better bethem altogether, than the Man himself: For he who is so full of himself, so perswaded that he is good and Religious enough already, that he has no Thoughts of any Thing, except it be to pull off his Hat now and then to God Almighty, and thank him that he has no Occasion for him; and has the Vanity to think that his Neighbours must imagine well of him too.

For my Part, I think that the general Slander of a prejudic'd Age, and a State of universal Calumny, is to be preferred where the Mind is free from the Guilt that any villainously charge: For such a Man, tho' the World spits upon and contemns him, and threatens his Destruction, look in with Comfort, and up with Hope.

— *Hic murus Abeneus esto,
Nil conscire sibi, nulla pallescere culpa.*

I know at the Great and Last Day, when the Secrets of all Hearts shall be disclosed, that we shall be then thoroughly enlightened, and plainly see how much we have been mistaken in Notions of Virtue and Vice, Religion and Irreligion, in the Characters of our Neighbours. And, I really believe, we shall see many of our Neighbours placed at the Right Hand

Hand of a Righteous Judge, whom we have basely oppressed with Slanders, and whom, in this Life, we have censoriously placed at our Left Hand. And this ought to be the Support of a good Man. (as the Royal Psalmist saith) when his Enemies have him in Derision. Scandal, indeed, is much worse than Slander; for the first is founded upon real Guilt, the other attacks Innocency. Nothing is a Scandal, but what is true; nothing a Slander but what is false: And therefore he that fortifies himself against Reproach, must do it with a certain Reserve of real and solid Virtue, Uprightness and Integrity.

We live in a State of universal Calumny, and how is it possible we should have any Prospect of the Angelic World, while we harbour such a cursed Guest among us? He that will therefore qualify himself to take a View of Eternity, must first fortify himself against all the little Attacks of Scandal and Reproach, which can be no otherways affected but by the Rules of real and solid Virtues, as the Poet expresses it in the following Words:

*Happy the Man, who with exalted Soul,
Knows how to rate the great, the prosperous Fool;
Who can the Insults of the Mob contemn,
And values not the idle Tongues of Men:
He, like the Sun, exists in his own Flame,
And when he dies is to himself a Fame.*

It would be too long to inform the Reader, how these Notions of the Angelic World came into my Head. All that I shall tell him, is, They were the *Munera Solitudinis*, the pure Gift of Solitude. When I had settled my Affairs in Town, I retired some Distance into the Country, where I had an Opportunity to take a transitory View of my past Life and to
make

make my Remarks upon the several dangerous Adventures I had met with, and how many surprising Occurrences I had encountered. When I came to put these Things together, I must own, I was filled with a just Contempt of this World, and began to think that there was no real Prospect of Happiness on this Side the Angelic World.

*Life's but a Share, a Labyrinth of Woe,
Which wretched Men is doom'd to struggle through;
To Day he's great, To-morrow he's undone,
And thus with Hope and Fear he blunders on:
Till some Disease, or else, perhaps, old Age,
Calls the poor Mortal trembling from the Stage.*

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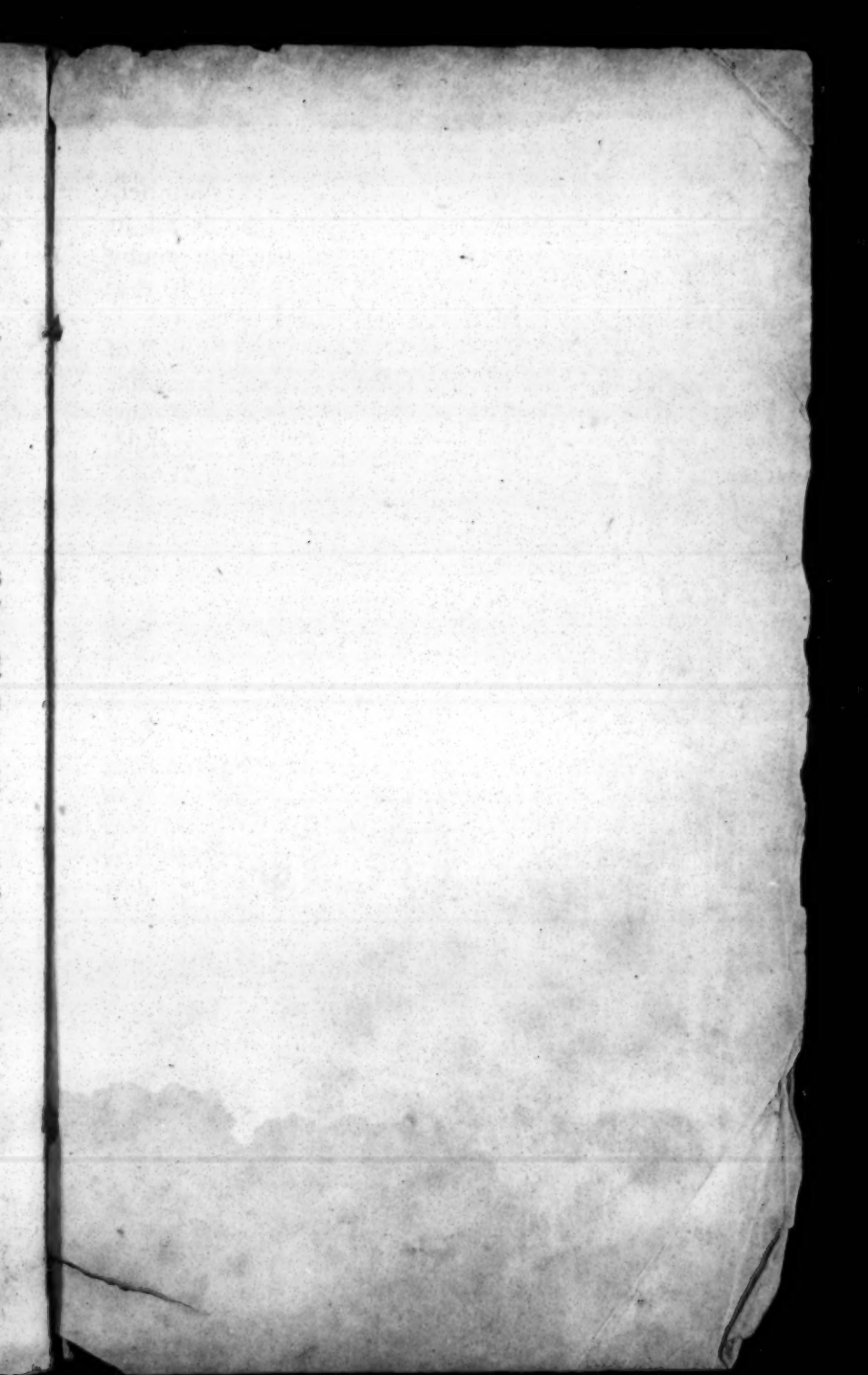
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